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BYRON.

THE portrait of this truly magnificent son of the short lived, but renowned Virginian, painted by Mr. Bordley, has been well and faithfully engraved by Mr. Bannerman. On the score of blood, on the male side, the proudest might be content in mounting through such a sire at once as he does to Sir Archy;—and in the maternal line, what can be better than to arrive again at the same pure fountain, with but one intervening progenitor, and that one Coquette, she being daughter to Bet Bounce, and dam of Virginia Lafayette and Virginia Taylor,

of brilliant career and, *par excellence*, winner of the ladies' cup on the Central course?

With such materials as were at hand, but after much delay, Byron's claims have been so recently recorded in the third number of the present volume, that it would be useless, if not improper, to repeat what every subscriber to this volume may refer to at page 122. His owners have been at the expense of causing him to be painted and engraved; and on that account, united to his own pretensions on the score of his distinguished family, and his own performance under adverse circumstances, we have with pleasure allowed him to ornament this number of the Magazine. We expect to give the portrait of that perhaps best son of Sir Archy, Timoleon, in our next.

It will only be added here, that Bet Bounce, grandam of Byron, sold, when fifteen years old, for \$2,000, and actually produced her different owners \$17,000. Doctor Minge, in a letter to the editor, says, "I have now (Jan. 1831) no interest in him, and were he in reach of me, there is no horse on earth whose colts I had rather depend on for the saddle, quick draft, or turf."

Byron was seven years old last spring—a fine bay, and said to be "full fifteen hands three and a half inches high." He will stand this season at Col. Samuel Carr's stable, near Charlottesville, Albemarle county, Virginia, at twenty-five dollars the season, to be discharged by twenty dollars, if paid by the first of July, and forty dollars insurance.

ON THE GET OF BEDFORD.

MR. EDITOR:

November 22, 1832.

A writer in the October number of the Sporting Magazine, who signs himself D. in his "Dissertation on the Blood Horse," appears to be rather contradictory. He says, "if I was called upon to name any one quality as more important than all others in a stallion, next to blood, I should say what we term bottom." He then goes on to say, "there is no instance of a tireing horse whose colts ever had value as horses of game," and on the next page, (in the note,) in denouncing Bedford, he says, "his pedigree is good, and the only use I would make of him is to illustrate an opinion given above, that a horse of good pedigree may get runners, even when he could not himself race." Now, sir, this seems to me, to be a downright contradiction. As it regards Bedford, Mr. Editor, I know but little; but this much I know, that some of his descendants have been as good runners as any of their day, and perhaps the best—and some of them promise to make as good runners as any of the present day, but whether they take their running qualities from the sire or dam, I am

unable to say positively, but as I wish to be charitable in my sentiments, I must venture to say, and not without the fear of contradiction, that their running powers were derived from a combination of both sire and dam. You will confer a favor on a subscriber, by giving the above a place in your next.

KENTUCKY WHIP.

Before I despatch this letter, I will say something about Cook's or Blackburn's Whip; a complete genealogy of whom is a great desideratum with our breeders. He was the favorite horse in Kentucky for fifteen or twenty years; went to nearly all our best mares; was a uniform winner at one and two miles; of great speed, and incomparable beauty. Indeed it is questionable whether the world ever held his equal in smoothness, symmetry, and finish of form; and, moreover, whether any other horse has produced an equal number of beautiful stallions, mares and geldings; many of them, too, of fine racing powers. Most of our distinguished runners, at the present day, are from Whip mares. And yet, deeply as the whole country is concerned in the question, his pedigree has been suffered to remain imperfectly known.

He was got by imported Whip—his dam Speckleback, by Meade's Celer. Though good, as far as it goes, this is all that is known of his blood.

An investigation is now being made, which it is hoped will shed light upon this subject. But should this hope be disappointed, those interested must rely upon Whip's unrivalled form, his great success upon the turf, and the high reputation of his descendants, to establish his claims to the character of a blood horse. Yours,

KENTUCKY.

JOHN STANLEY'S RACES OMITTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Warrenton, Geo. Nov. 8, 1832.

On looking over the performances of John Stanley, many are not noticed in your Register. They are authenticated by the certificate of Edward Parker, Esq. of Lancaster, Pa. and William R. Johnson, Esq. Will you do me the favor to notice them in your valuable Register.

Fall 1823, he won the Jockey Club purse, at Mr. Moody's, in Chesterfield, Va. two mile heats, beating four others.

Fall 1824, he won the proprietor's purse at Winchester, Va. four mile heats.

Next week, he won the four mile purse at Battletown, Va.

Same fall, he won the mile heats at Taneytown, Md.

Same fall, he won the three mile purse at Oxford.

Same fall he won the mile heats at Middleburg.

In 1825, Mr. Parker stood him, and after serving sixty-two mares, he was exhibited to the Agricultural Society at Prospect Hill, and awarded the premium, as being the best thoroughbred horse, and on the 27th October, he won the two mile heats at New Holland, beating Napoleon with ease. Yours, truly, JOHN G. WINTER.

HARWOOD.

Landsford, S. C. Sept. 23, 1832.

There is an inquiry for the blood of Herod—it should be Harwood. He was bred by me; his dam by Diomed; grandam by *Melzar*, out of Clack's old mare. I bought the Diomed mare of Mr. B. Lewis, of Brunswick, Va. at two years old; she was *thorough*. His blood may be had in that county. Harwood was the most popular stallion in North Carolina at the time of his death, and was a good and honest racehorse.—He stood in the vicinity of Tarborough, N. C. and never had one full bred mare, as I believe; yet his colts gave him high reputation, and I do not doubt that his next season would have given him a reputation second only to his sire. I have always looked on him as the best bred son of *Archy*, and wish I could furnish his blood in full. D.

[It will be seen, on reference to our list of stallions, that a son of Harwood is there advertised.]

CHANCE AND HIS GET.

Chance (imported in 1810, by Colonel Tayloe) was a most beautiful blood bay, and handsomely marked. He was got by Lurcher; his dam Recovery, by Hyder Ally; his grandam Perdita, by Herod. Lurcher was by Dungannon, who was by Eclipse; his dam was by Vertumnus, or Eclipse. Hyder Ally was by Blank; his dam by Regulus.

Chance was a good racer. At Doncaster, Eng. in 1800, he won the £100 plate; beating Sir Solomon, Haphazard, Sportsman, Hyacinthus, &c.

At Rockspring meeting, in 1801, he won £50, two mile heats; beating Honeycomb, Trumpator, &c.

At Doncaster, he won the Doncaster stakes of ten guineas each, thirteen subscribers, with twenty guineas added—four miles; beating Hyacinthus, Cockfighter, &c. And the same day he won the gold cup—four miles; beating Sir Solomon, Champion and Attainment.

At Malton, in 1802, (carrying 8 st. 5 lbs.) he won a sweepstakes of twenty guineas each, nine subscribers—two mile heats; beating Sir Solomon, six years old; after which he fell lame, and was sold to Y. Duncomb for a stallion, from whom he was purchased.

Many of Chance's colts have been distinguished racers. Among them are the following:

1811. Grimalkin, at Malton, at Pontefract, and at Doncaster.—Speculator, at Doncaster.

1812. Mr. Searf's b. c. by Chance, at Stamford. Mr. Price's b. c. by Chance, at Preston, (the favorite.) Accident, by Chance, at Chesterfield. Specular, by Chance, at Pontefract. Grimalkin, by Chance, at Newmarket. The Duke of Rutland refused fourteen hundred guineas for this colt at three years old.

Coutresnapper, Vanguard. Multum-in-Parvo, Atalanta, the dam of Sally Hope, Byron, &c. in *this country*.

PERFORMANCES OF IMPORTED MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. Jan. 22, 1833.

I send you the performances of Medley, (by Gimcrack, out of Arminda, by Snap—sister to the famed Sir Peter's dam,) as extracted from the third volume of the Turf Register; [probably Pick's.]

Medley, a grey horse, foaled 1776; bred by Lord Grosvenor; sold first to Mr. Medley, of London, and afterwards to Sir J. Lade.

1. November, 1779. At Newmarket, Medley (8 st. 1 lb.) and Lord Clermont's Postboy (7 st. 11 lbs.) ran a dead heat across the Flat; fifty guineas.

2. 1780. First spring meeting, Medley beat Mr. Vernon's Hymen, 8 st. each; B. C.—one hundred guineas. Six to four on Medley.

3. First October meeting, (8 st. 2 lbs.) he beat Jocky (8 st. 6 lbs.) across the Flat; one hundred guineas. Two to one on Jocky.

4. Second October meeting, (8 st.) he beat Leapfrog, five years old, (8 st. 9 lbs.) B. C.—one hundred guineas. Six to one on Leapfrog.

5. 1781. Second spring meeting, he beat O'Kelly's Farmer, D. C. one hundred guineas.—Received compromise from Marigold.

6. He beat Lord Derby's Bridget, B. C.—two hundred guineas.

7. At Epsom he beat Golden Dun and Fame.

8. At Guildford he won the maiden purse of £50, four mile heats, beating two others.

9. Next day he won £50; beating, at three two mile heats, Telamon, Mercury, Ulysses, Drowsy and Lily of the Valley.

10. 1782. At Newmarket, first spring meeting, he beat Fame, Dich-in—one hundred guineas. He was sold to Mr. Watt.

11. At Epsom, in October, he beat Herodina, two miles—fifty guineas.

12. August, 1783. At Reading he won £50, (give and take,) at three four mile heats; beating Copperbottom, Freeholder and Omea.
C.

BAREFOOT.

HIS CLAIMS ON THE SCORE OF PERFORMANCE.

MR. EDITOR:

Your correspondent Fair Play very justly remarks, in your February number, p. 309, that, "in all racing accounts, the truth, the *whole* truth, and nothing but the truth, is expected." He then calls your attention to one *statement* in the memoir of Barefoot, which he thought was calculated to make an improper and untrue impression. It is to be regretted that Fair Play does not appear oftener in your numbers, and did not take the trouble to examine more fully the memoir above alluded to, and *expose all its errors and misstatements*. If he had done so, you would have found that the account of Barefoot's races, in your January number, (pp. 218, 219,) is very unfaithful, garbled, suppressed and untrue.

To prove this, Mr. Editor, I will not follow the account "*ab initio usque ad finem*," which would occupy too much of your space; but merely observe, that Barefoot started, in all, about *twenty-two* times, and won nine or ten races. After he was three years old, he started about fifteen times, and won only four times. I do not say this to disparage the standing of Barefoot, but to present to the public a true history of his races. He remained on the turf until he was six years old, but rarely run with success after he was a colt.

I refer you to the details of his races for the year 1826, merely as a *specimen of the inaccuracy of the whole history*—not adverting to some mistakes of minor importance, *even for that year*. Your memoirist, after giving his account of Barefoot's winning the handicap stakes at Manchester and the gold cup at Lancaster, goes on and adds: "The above comprise all the races of Barefoot."

Barefoot was six years old this year, when it will be seen he won twice, being beaten *four times*; and of course the "above do not comprise all his races."

1. In addition to the above, he started for the Craven stakes, at Catterick bridge, (March 29,) carrying weight for age, which was won by Daredevil—Crowcatcher being second. In this race Barefoot *was not placed*.

2. Newmarket Craven meeting, April 10. Lord Exeter's Zealot, by Partisan, received one hundred guineas from Lord Darlington's Barefoot; both six year olds; 8 st. 7 lbs. each; T. M. M.—three hundred guineas, h.f.

3. York, August 10. Fifty pounds given by the corporation, added to one-third of the great subscription; for five year olds, 8 st. 7 lbs.—six year olds, 8 st. 12 lbs.—aged, 9 st. Four miles.

Lord Milton's Confederate, five years old, by Comus, - 1

Mr. Gascoigne's Elizabeth, five years old, - - - 2

Mr. Whittaker's Lottery, six years old, - - - 3

Lord Darlington's Barefoot, six years old, - - - 4

4. Stockton, August 18. He was beaten for the gold cup by Canteen, carrying weight for age; eight subscribers; three miles.

I think, sir, these errors are too important to pass unnoticed and uncorrected.

HIPPERAST.

HEDGFORD—WHAT HAS HE DONE?

MR. EDITOR:

Allow me to call your attention to the memoir of Hedgford, in your February number, pp. 266, 267. I hope you have some *faithful* and *correct account*, to give hereafter, of this horse; for the one published is as full of *errors* and *misstatements* as Barefoot's.—"Honesty is the best policy," after all. I intend, at this time, to be very succinct in my remarks concerning Hedgford. It seems from the account, to which I have referred, that he beat a *score of "crack horses."* I know not what constitutes a "crack horse of the day," unless being beaten by *Hedgford* confers that distinction. I will quote from the memoir:

"Among the numerous horses which Hedgford beat are the following: Scarbrough, Camellia, Silverlock, Strephon, The Marshal, Nimrod, Mermaid, Stapely, Master Henry, &c.—all crack horses of the day." Now, Mr. Editor, there is not one "crack horse" (in common acceptance) *of the day* in the whole catalogue. It is true, Master Henry was a very fine horse; but he had colts as old as Hedgford, and has been covering ever since 1823, and never trained of course. The same may be said, in part, of Strephon and The Marshal. They had not been trained for four years, having been covering stallions all that time. I will begin with the list, and tell you how many races some of these "crack horses of the day" have won. I will "take them as they come," and presume the "*best* are put first." Scarbrough *won in all* only two races; and when Hedgford beat him, I think, he was handicapped to carry 20 lbs. more than Hedgford, being only one year older. Camellia won two races only; Silverlock one; Nimrod one;

Mermaid three, and Stapely two races. Ultimatum was a gelding, and of the same age with Hedgford, and was handicapped to carry 5 lbs. more than Hedgford. Indeed, I think, he did more than once beat him at odds, although a gelding.

Hedgford started *twenty-nine* times, and won *seven* times only; and was several times beaten by mares and geldings of the same age, carrying more weight or giving him odds. Now, I think the public should know all of his races, and they will put a correct appreciation on him.

HIPPERAST.

RIFLEMAN—HIS PEDIGREE; THE OPOSSUM FILLY, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. Nov. 7, 1832.

In the last number (vol. iv. No. 2) of your Turf Register, I observe an inquiry, from a correspondent who signs himself G. L. P. for the pedigree of a horse called Rifleman, said to have been raised by General Jackson. As I take a deep interest in all that is calculated to promote the objects of your useful Register, and have it in my power to answer this inquiry, I do so with pleasure.

The horse called Rifleman, raised by General Jackson, he sold in 1821 or 1822 to the Rev. H. M. Cryer, of Tennessee.

He was got by Pacolet, out of a mare by Truxton. His grandam was the Opossum filly, whose pedigree has been lost or mislaid. The most authentic account that I have been able to obtain of the Opossum filly is contained in the following letter, from Mr. James Jackson to Gen. Geo. Gibson, of this city, dated Florence, Alab. June 9, 1832, in which he says:—"Your letter of the 1st ult. came to hand in my absence, or it would sooner have been acknowledged. The pedigree of the Opossum filly I have not seen in fifteen or twenty years. It is lost, unless amongst the papers of General Jackson. I bought her from Samuel Pryor, of Kentucky, about twenty-five years ago, as a race mare—gave him \$400 in cash for her. She was a grey. The last three crosses, as well as I can recollect, were Medley, Wildair and Highflyer; but how placed, do not recollect. I put her, with General Jackson, to breed on the shares. He raised two mares from her by Truxton, which he afterwards owned and bred from."

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ANDREW J. DONELSON.

P. S. General Jackson afterwards sold a full brother of this horse to Messrs. Cage and Cryer. He, I believe, was called Rifleman Junior, and was sent to Mississippi.

[We learn, since the above was in type, that Major Donelson will be supplied with the pedigree of the Opossum filly by GENERAL COFFEE, as soon as that distinguished patriot returns to his estate in Alabama.]

REFLECTIONS.—LUZBOROUGH—BEST HORSES, 1825, 6, 7.—COMPARATIVE MERIT—DURABILITY, BOTTOM, &c.

Luzborough is among the very best horses,* “take him all in all,” ever imported into the United States. His pedigree is the very best, and his performances are extraordinary in having won so frequently—sometimes with *great* weight; beating such a number of crack horses—the famed Longwaist, (his dam also by Dick Andrews,) scarce second to any horse of the day; Signorina, (her dam by Williamson’s Ditto, sire of Luzborough,) that, with other victories, beat the famed Memnon, (his dam also by Dick Andrews,) winner of the St. Leger against a glorious field, (The Alderman, Actæon, Redgauntlet, Trinculo, Fleur de Lis, Chateau Margaux, &c.) Comedian, frequently a victor over Signorina, &c.; Picton (out of Luzborough’s dam) beat Serab, &c.; Trinculo, winner of the Craven, against the famed Chateau Margaux, Jocko, Crockery, and others; Sir Gray, who beat Barefoot, Haji Baba, &c.; Euphrates, who also beat most of the crack horses—Longwaist, Sir Gray, Barefoot, &c.; Triumph, who beat Claude Lorraine, Sir Gray, &c.; Cydnus, who beat Serab; (Barefoot and Serab, with weight for age, had beaten the famed Lottery, then in as high repute as any horse in England, having beaten Longwaist, Cedric, Bruttendorf, and most of the best runners, and in the best style;) Flexible, who beat Signorina, Doctor Faustus, &c.; besides Jocko, Prosody, Presentiment, Black-and-all-Black, &c. “proving himself better than five hundred and eighty-five horses”—many distinguished winners.

Lottery, Memnon, Longwaist, Chateau Margaux, Signorina, imp. Leviathan, (frequently a winner, beating Signorina, Bruttendorf, Flexible, &c.) imp. Luzborough, imp. Serab, imp. Barefoot, imp. Autocrat, Euphrates, Sir Gray, Prosody, &c. were at the head of the English turf in 1824–5–6; beating each other according to condition, or slight changes of weight or distance. Few horses, if any, since Highflyer and Hambletonian, have run a long and brilliant career in England, without being beaten. As we have not the time in Luzborough’s performances, we can form no idea of what he might have achieved at four mile heats, with our weights, against Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Sally Hope and Ariel, that were running at the same period. We are unwilling to admit his career exhibits more bottom or durability than theirs, or several other of our best horses. It will be remembered that in England heats are rarely run; in this country, rarely otherwise.

As near as we can ascertain, the actual distance Luzborough has run, in

* Few can be better than Archduke, Bedford, Chance, Citizen, Diomed, Gabriel, Jack Andrews, Medley, Messenger, Saltram, Shark, Sir Harry, and other imported stallions that might be named. Buzzard and Eagle were popular stallions in England, where they covered as high as twenty guineas; but were not in as good repute in this country as those named above; nor Spread Eagle and Stirling, also capital runners, but have left but little good stock.

all his thirty-six races, does not much, if at all exceed eighty-five miles; of which, in his twenty-four victories, he has won about sixty-two miles.

From the memoir, and other accounts of Lady Lightfoot, we learn, of one hundred and ninety-one miles she has run, she won one hundred and fifty-nine miles! but that it is believed she won more; ("as many as thirty races, having been in various hands, and in almost constant training until eleven years of age;") the twenty-five races she won, as recorded, being "all those known to her present owner." What, besides herself* and Bertrand, ever achieved as much in one week?

At Charleston, S. C. in 1817,—as we learn from An Eye-witness,—Lady

* In Lady Lightfoot and Bertrand we have striking proofs that "blood will tell," attended with curious coincidences. Both are by Sir Archy.—Thirty-three years ago, a match was on the tapis between their dams—Black Maria, by imported Shark, and Eliza, (own sister to Fairy, and the still more famed Gallatin, subsequently sold, at three years old, for \$4000, by Colonel Tayloe of Virginia, to Colonel Alston of South Carolina,) by imported Bedford, that was prevented by Black Maria's obvious superiority. Both were from the stud of that successful breeder, Colonel John Tayloe, of Mount Airy; who, it may not be improper to add, has done more for the propagation of our best stock than any other individual:—by the importation of Chance, and other popular stallions; of Castianira, (dam of Sir Archy and Hephestion, bred jointly with Archibald Randolph, Esq.) of Anvilina, (Kosciusko's dam, and grandam of Clara Fisher;) Sir William, (sire of Little Venus, &c.) of Peggy, (with her colt Clermont, sold to Colonel Alston,) and other valuable brood mares; and by breeding Bellair, Calypso, Sir Archy, his famed daughter Lady Lightfoot, &c. &c.; and by bringing into notice, among others, Grey Diomed, (Duroc's grandsire,) to whom American Eclipse may chiefly owe his powers, bottom and durability.

Black Maria, Gallatin, Hephestion, Transport, Blank, Kosciusko, Crusader, Clara Fisher, the Bertrands, Marktime, Sir William, Little Venus, &c. (with Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Ratler, Sumter, Betsey Richards, Childers, and a few more from Virginia,) have been the best racers in South Carolina during the last thirty years, and either passed through Colonel Tayloe's hands or sprang from his excellent stud—from Sir Archy, and those few capital brood mares, Anvilina, (Kosciusko's dam,) Nancy Air, (Transport's dam,) ran by Colonel Tayloe as Phantasmagoria—and Eliza, (Bertrand's dam.) From nearly the same origin are the best racers in the west, as well as in Virginia; while those at the north are from Eclipse and Lady Lightfoot. Their various affinity,—from Diomed, Marske and Gimcrack,—has been heretofore shown; and it will be recollected their daughter, Black Maria, won the extraordinary twenty mile race the present year. In all her races, of which she has lost but few, Black Maria,—yet on the turf,—has run nearly one hundred miles.

It will be observed, the two best sons of Medley,—Bellair and Grey Diomed,—owned by Colonel Tayloe, were the great grandsires (as well as Diomed, the grandsire of both) of those dread competitors, Henry and Eclipse. Blood evidently tells.

Lightfoot, four years old, won the gold cup, two mile heats, in three heats; beating Lottery, (winner of the first heat,) Blackeyed Susan, and others—in excellent time, as mentioned in the memoir. The Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, was won the next day by Transport; beating Merino Ewe, and others. The second day's purse, three mile heats, was won by Timoleon; beating Blank, and others. The third day's purse, two mile heats, was won by Lady Lightfoot; beating Bedford, Lottery, Eclipse, and others, in 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 59 s.—and the handicap purse, the next day, was also won by Lady Lightfoot, (the three mile heats,) in 5 m. 54 s.—5 m. 53 s.—beating Transport, (Bertrand Junior's dam,) Merino Ewe, (Gohanna's dam,) g. Little John, by Potomac, (from whom American Eclipse derived his fame until Lady Lightfoot gave him worthier laurels,) and Hayney's Maria,* of celebrity in Tennessee. (Transport and Blank, by Sir Archy, gained further reputation in South Carolina the following year; see Turf Register, vol. iii. p. 360.) After years of hard running, against many of the best horses Virginia has produced,—being beaten by Timoleon, Beggar Girl and Hermaphrodite, and having yielded the field, without a contest, to Virginian,—Lady Lightfoot, when aged, encountered and ran a severe four mile heat with American Eclipse, then in his prime. An earlier rencontre might have prevented the field of glory that awaited him. Lady Lightfoot, at eleven years of age, after eight years' hard service, from South Carolina to New York, was taken from the turf uninjured. Can a stronger example of *durability* be produced?

From other accounts, we learn that Polly Hopkins, in three years,—at three, four and five years old, and in thirty races,—has ran one hundred and sixty-eight miles; of which, in twenty-three races, she won one hundred and thirty-four miles. At three years old she won all her seven races—one, two and three mile heats. That Sally Hope, in four years,—from the autumn she was four to the spring she was seven,—in twenty-seven races, ran one hundred and thirty-eight miles; of which, in twenty-two races, (nineteen consecutively,) almost without contest, she won one hundred and fourteen miles. "After the spring of 1827, Sally Hope never lost a heat—in eighteen races, in four different states, under four different trainers and owners. In a period of eight months, she travelled from twelve hundred to fifteen hundred miles—ran sixteen races (mostly three and four mile heats) against a succession of fresh horses, and achieved a victory at each contest." That Sir Charles ran and won twenty races,—three and four mile heats,—of which we are not particularly informed, but upwards of one hundred miles. That Bertrand, in three years,—from three to five years old,—in thirteen races, has won seventy-eight miles, never losing a four mile race, and was taken from the turf uninjured. That American Eclipse, in five years, from the autumn he was four years old, won all his eight races, (excepting the first race of three mile heats, all were four miles,) sixty-two miles; and at nine years old he left the turf uninjured. That Virginian, at three and four years old,—running long distances against the

* Hayney's Maria was, perhaps, the best race nag to this day in Tennessee.

best horses,—in ten races won forty-eight miles; but, by premature hard usage, he broke down early. And, that Timoleon,—“the best of the best,”—also in two years, at three and four years old, won his thirteen races; but running only thirty-five miles and a half, being so superior as frequently to walk over the course. He was never fairly beaten: but, taking the distemper the spring he was five years old, he was stopped in the race against Transport; and, unable to regain his racing form, the following year became a public stallion.

Memoirs of Reality, Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel and Betsey Ransom, might afford as extraordinary performances as either of the above. No horse, in any one campaign, has *ran* and *won* more than Monsieur Tonson the autumn of 1826, or Sally Walker that of 1827; nor for a series of years, from three years old till aged, travelling more than twenty-five hundred miles,—from New York to Georgia and back again,—than Ariel; whose durability, with constant and severe hard running, has scarce a parallel. She ran twice in a fortnight four heats, three and four miles, winning each race—with other races, forty-four miles in about twenty days. And, “*in one campaign*, the fall of 1827, ninety-nine miles—frequently under whip and spur;” and was the *next year* a distinguished winner. Betsey Ransom’s performances, the autumn she was three years old, are nearly as remarkable. It is understood Collier has ran nearly thirty races, of which he has lost but few. Bachelor may have run and won as much; but not against as distinguished competitors. Both are yet on the turf.

It will be remembered, that in No. 1, vol. iv. and in other articles of the Turf Register, among the best examples of speed, are mentioned Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Polly Hopkins, Arietta, Sally Walker, Monsieur Tonson, Henry, Eclipse, Reality, Betsey Ransom, Sir Solomon, Ariel, Bertrand, &c. &c. We shall now recur to a few of them, correcting former errors, as *combining* the best examples of both *speed* and *bottom*, from one to four mile heats. In these few examples,—particularly taking into view the early hard running of Timoleon, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot, Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel, Bertrand and Betsey Ransom,—we think there is exhibited as much durability and bottom as has been displayed by Doctor Syntax, Euphrates, Prosody, Jessy, (Serab’s dam,) Luzborough, or the stoutest horse of England.

Timoleon, the spring he was three years old, at Newmarket, won mile heats (distancing the field the second heat) in 1 m. 47 s.—1 m. 48 s.—the two miles in 3 m. 35 s.

Polly Hopkins,* three years old, on the Norfolk Course,—“twenty-nine feet short of a mile,”—ran heats of twice round in 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 42 s.—thirty-eight yards two feet short of four miles in 7 m. 30 s.

Sir Lovel, on the Union Course, L. I. beat Arietta, two mile heats, distancing her the second heat, in 3 m. 45 s.—3 m. 48 s.—four miles in 7 m. 33 s.

* We have just learnt that, at Richmond, Va. in 1802, Gallatin, three years old, by Bedford, distanced the field in a sweepstakes, two mile heats; running two miles, “hard in hand,” in 3 m. 42 s.

Sally Walker and Ariel, at Broadrock, ran three mile heats in 5 m. 44 s.—5 m. 42 s.—six miles in 11 m. 26 s.

Eclipse and Henry, on the Union Course, ran two heats of four miles in 7 m. 37 s.—7 m. 49 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 26 s. The third heat was ran in 8 m. 24 s.—the twelve miles in 23 m. 50 s.

Mercury beat Pacific and Fairfield, over the New Orleans Course, in 1827, two heats of four miles, in 7 m. 43 s.—7 m. 44 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 27 s.

Sir Solomon, at three years old, on the Norfolk Course, ran heats, four rounds, in 7 m. 44 s.—7 m. 49 s.—but, if the present course, seventy-seven yards less than eight miles in 15 m. 33 s.

Betsey Ransom, at three years old, over the Norfolk Course, ("twenty-nine feet short of a mile,") ran three heats, four times round, ("thirty-eight yards two feet short of four miles,") in 7 m. 50 s.—7 m. 45 s.—7 m. 50 s.—one hundred and fifty-four yards less than twelve miles in 23 m. 25 s.

Bertrand, in four heats, thrice round, over the Charleston Course, ("forty-two feet short of a mile,") ran one hundred and sixty-eight yards less than twelve miles in 23 m. 22 s.

Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker, four year olds, ran four mile heats, over the Boynton Course, precisely one mile by survey, considerably rolling, and a large part of it pipe clay, that was unusually heavy from rain. They ran from the score, scarce a length apart—whipped and spurred from the start in the second heat. Which race, Wm. R. Johnson declared to be "the best he ever saw." Notwithstanding the heaviness of the course, and that it was the last race after an unusually severe campaign, (the fall of 1826,) the heats were run in 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 54 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 49 s.

Five four mile heats were ran the last year over the Union Course, and the purse was taken by Black Maria. We learn "she was well up during the whole race," beating Trifle and Lady Relief. The last quarter of the first heat, Black Maria showed speed by taking the track from Trifle "in a brush." In the second,—a dead heat between them,—there was severe running. The next heat Trifle took, in a brush from Lady Relief; who won the fourth heat, beating Black Maria "by a neck." The latter won the fifth heat, "taking the track like a quarter horse;" and, "hard in hand, untouched by whip or spur, passed the goal for the twentieth time, and won the race." Time, 8 m. 6 s.—7 m. 55 s.—8 m. 13 s.—8 m. 39 s.—and 8 m. 47 s. The twenty miles in 41 m. 40 s.

Various examples might be given of broken heats of two miles that were run in quick time, without a second lost in the repetition. In October last, over a heavy course at Treehill, Tychicus ran the second and third heats, beating Annette, each in 3 m. 56 s. The preceding fortnight, at the Central Course, he had won the two last heats in 3 m. 53 s. and 3 m. 55 s.

It will be recollected, Ariel, in 1828, won a *fourth heat* of three miles, at Broadrock, in 5 m. 47 s.; and the following week won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg, running the third and fourth heats in 7 m. 57 s. and 8 m. 4 s.

Snadragon, by Collector, 1802-3, in three four mile heats distanced the

field, excepting Schedoni, by Daredevil, who afterwards beat him and Post-boy, three mile heats, at Washington, in 7 m. 57 s.—8 m.—and 8 m. 4 s.—Twelve miles in 24 m. 1 s.

Cupbearer, by Bedford, 1801-2, at Fredericksburg, won the four mile heats in 7 m. 56 s. and the second heat in 7 m. 50 s.—Eight miles in 15 m. 46 s.

It should be observed, both the above courses are full measure, and heavy from deep sand; and it will be recollected that, *with eight pounds less than he carried in his match with Eclipse*, and the fortnight preceding it,—at his utmost speed against Betsey Richards,—it took Henry to run the four mile heats, over the Petersburg Course, 7 m. 54 s. and 7 m. 58 s.

NOTICES OF PEDIGREES, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

For one, (no doubt there are many more,) I have been truly astonished at your unexpected success, in giving,—snatching, as it were, from oblivion,—such accurate accounts and pedigrees of so many of our distinguished horses. With the exception of a few, you have given full accounts of those who have acquired *renown* during the present century. Permit me to advert to a *few*—the most striking of those of whom further details are wanting, which it is surprising should have been omitted. Others, besides myself, would no doubt be gratified were some of your kind correspondents to let us know more concerning them.

General W. Washington's Shark* (of whose pedigree we know nothing) was for several years invincible in South Carolina, until 1800, when he was conquered by Black Maria. Her memoir gives the only information we have of him.

From 1802, Colonel Alston's Gallatin, by Bedford,—the best colt of his year in Virginia,—for several years, beat all competitors in South Carolina. He was viewed as "a prodigy." He was sire of Marktime, Lafayette, and other winners; of Topgallant, Madam Tonson's sire; and own brother to Eliza, Bertrand's dam. We know but little more of him.

Of Major Ball's Florizel, by Diomed, we scarce know any thing, besides his pedigree, notwithstanding the statement he neither lost a heat nor was "ever put up" *throughout* his brilliant career. We learn only that, in 1804, at three years old, he won a great sweepstakes, a single three miles, beating Topgallant, Amanda and Lavinia; that the next year he beat Peacemaker, a match, \$3000 a side, four mile heats; and that First Consul declined a challenge from him, \$10,000 a side, four mile heats. Florizel was sire of Defiance, Revenge, Tuckahoe, Cupbearer, Little Billy, Thaddeus, and other runners.

* [We should be glad to have from the secretary of the Jockey Club at Charleston, S. C. or some other kind correspondent, accurate accounts of the remarkable running on that course, commencing with the career of Shark and closing with that of Gallatin, if the favor be not too great to furnish more.]

Of the detailed achievements of Mr. Wilkes' Potomac, by Diomed, about 1805-6-7, we are equally ignorant. It seems established he was not a thoroughbred horse, notwithstanding his brilliant racing career. I simply ask, what was the sire of his dam? Potomac's stock is decidedly unpopular; he got no runners.

General Ridgely's Tuckahoe was for several years (1813-14-15) at the head of the turf in Maryland, and performed well as a colt in Virginia; but of his achievements, we have no detailed information.

As much as we have heard of Sir Archy, we have no further account of his performances than of the sweepstakes he lost, and the names of those he afterwards beat—every competitor he encountered. Are not further particulars desirable?

We are told Merino Ewe, (Gohanna's dam,) by Jack Andrews, was the best racer of her day, about 1814-15; but the only account we have of her is her defeats by Lady Lightfoot and Transport. What were her achievements?

We have also been told that the own sisters, Colonel Allen's Vanity and Reality, were among the best runners of Sir Archy's get; but of their racing we learn scarce any thing, except what may be gathered from the memoirs of Lady Lightfoot and Timoleon, by whom the renowned sisters were vanquished.

Stockholder, by Sir Archy, is a popular stallion at the west. We know nothing of him on the turf, and ask information.

Mercury, one of the best sons of Virginian, was in the highest repute at the west; but of his pedigree and performances, we ask information. He is represented to have ran the eight miles at New Orleans within one second of Eclipse's utmost speed; but is the New Orleans Course a full mile, and might Mercury have done more?

INQUIRER.

SOME NOTICE OF ANTONIO, SIRE, AND OF OCTAVIAN, GRANDSIRE OF FYLDE.

1819. April 15. 1. He was beat at Catterick bridge, two year old stakes, 24 gs. each, five subscribers, 8 st. 3 lbs. each, by Agricola.

April 19. 2. He was beat at Middleham, sweepstakes, 10 gs. each, two miles, 6 st. 5 lbs. Ran second to Roman, (imported,) three years old, by Camillus, 8 st. 4 lbs. beating Rosary, Lightning, and two more.

Next day 20. 3. He won the £50 for maiden horses; heats once round the course.

b. c. Antonio, two years old, by Octavian; 7 st. - 1 2 1

b. f. Shadow, two years old, by Phantom; 6 st. 11 lbs 4 1 2

ch. f. Rosary, two years old; 6 st. 11 lbs. - - 2 3 3

ch. g. Guestinelli, two years old; 6 st. 11 lbs. - - 3 dr.

June 21. 4. He was beat at Newcastle, for the members plate £50, two miles and a distance. He ran second to Mandeville, four years old, by Young Woodpecker, beating Cottage Girl, four years old, King Corney, four years old, and two more.

September 18. 5. He won at Doncaster the Great St. Leger stakes of 25 gs. each, 8 st. 2 lbs. fifty subscribers; beating Wrangler, by Walter; Archibald, by Stamford; Palmerin, The Black Prince, The Laird, Swift, Pyranees, Jenny Wren, Sir Walter, Agricola, &c. &c.

Seven to four against Wrangler; seven to one against Sir Walter; same against Agricola; ten to one against Jenny Wren; thirty to one against Antonio, and any other.

1820. May 24. 6. He was beat at Manchester for the gold cup, twice round and a distance, 8 st. 2 lbs. by b. g. Anti-radical, four years old; beating Erix, four years old.

Two to one on Antonio, and three to one against Anti-radical.

May 26. 7. He walked over for the Palatine stakes, two miles and three-quarters, 50 gs. each, h.f. with 50 gs. added. Two subscribers.

July 5. 8. For the corporation gold cup at Lancaster, three miles, he ran third; being beat by Dr. Syntax, aged, and Sir Walter.

Two to one on Dr. Syntax.

July 12. 9. He won a sweepstakes, 25 gs. each, 10 gs. forfeit, for all ages, two miles and a distance, 8 st. beating Corregio, five years old, 8 st. 10 lbs.

Three to one on Antonio.

August 23. 10. He was beat at York for one-third of the 25 gs. subscription, with £50 added, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, four miles, by b. c. Wrangler, four years old.

Seven to four on Wrangler.

September 18. 11. He was beat at Doncaster, sweepstakes of 50 gs. each, 20 gs. forfeit, for four year old colts, 8 st. 7 lbs. the St. Leger course; running second to The Laird, by Stamford, beating Pacha.

Thirteen to eight on Antonio, and five to two against The Laird.

1821. Antonio did not run.

1822. May 6. 12. At Chester he won the Grosvenor stakes, 10 gs. each; for three year olds, 7 st.—four year olds, 8 st. 3 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 10 lbs.—six and aged, 9 st. 2 lbs. The Grosvenor Course, about a mile and a quarter; six subscribers.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Antonio, six years old, by Octavian, - 1

Lord Derby's b. h. Erix, six years old, - - - 2

Claudius, five years old, Vingt'un, four years old, and Cataline, also started; but were not placed.

Six to four against Vingt'un, and five to two against Antonio.

May 8. 13. At the same place, two days after, Antonio won the stand cup, (value 100 gs.) 10 gs. each added; for three year olds, 6 st. 12 lbs.—four year olds, 8 st. 3 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 12 lbs.—six and aged, 9 st.—Twice round and a distance; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Antonio, six years old, by Octavian, - 1

Sir T. Stanley's b. h. Tarragon, six years old, - - - 2

Mr. Houldsworth's b. f. Amiable, four years old, - - - 3

Lord Stamford's Quicksilver, and others, not placed.

Five and six to four on Tarragon, and three to one against Antonio.

Tarragon was a horse of distinguished reputation for speed and bottom.

frequently beating the best horses—Teniers, Anti-radical, &c. Vingt'un and some others, beaten, as above, by Antonio, stand well on the Calendars.

In justice to Fylde's claim to *bottom*, the following is added, in regard to OCTAVIAN, sire of Antonio.

1810. Ch. c. Octavian, three years old, by Stripling, ran with success, and won the great St. Leger stakes—forty subscribers.

1811. August 19. At York, subscription of 25 gs. each, (twelve subscribers;) four miles.

Duke of Leedes' ch. c. Octavian, four years old, by Stripling; 7 st. 9 lbs. 1

Mr. Duncomb's b. m. Ceres, six years old; 8 st. 10 lbs. - 2

Lord Milton's b. h. Cervantes, five years old; 8 st. 5 lbs. - 3

Even betting on Cervantes; eleven to eight against Octavian.

September 23. At Doncaster, he was beat the Fitzwilliam stakes, mile and a half, by Mr. Garforth's ch. c. two years old, by Camillus, and Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Ashton, five years old.

Two to one against Octavian, five to two against Ashton, and five to two against the winner.

September 26. At the same place, he won a sweepstakes of 25 gs. each; for four year olds, 7 st. 9 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 5 lbs.—six year olds, 8 st. 10 lbs.—fillies and mares allowed 4 lbs. Seven subscribers.

Duke of Leedes' ch. c. Octavian, four years old, by Stripling, - 1

Duke of Hamilton's br. h. Ashton, five years old, - - 2

Mr. Duncomb's b. m. Ceres, six years old, - - - 3

Five to four on Ashton; two to one against Octavian.

1812. August. At York, he won the great subscription purse, one-third, £50 added; for five year olds, 8 st. 7 lbs.

Duke of Leedes' ch. h. Octavian, by Stripling, - - - 1

Mr. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, - - - - 2

Lord Milton's b. h. Amadis, - - - - 3

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Roderick Dhu, - - - - 4

Six to four on Octavian.

1812. September. At Doncaster, he won the subscription of 25 gs. each; seven subscribers; four miles.

Duke of Leedes' ch. h. Octavian, five years old, by Stripling; 8 st. 5 lbs. 1

Sir M. M. Sykes' Sir Maligigi, four years old; 7 st. 9 lbs. - 2

Lord Darlington's Amadis de Gaul, four years old; 7 st. 9 lbs. - 3

Mr. Duncomb's Phantom, four years old; 7 st. 5 lbs. - 4

Even betting on Sir Maligigi; five to two against Octavian.

This is the only account we have of Octavian's running after he was three years old; by which it appears, though he did not run much, he was distinguished as a first rate four mile horse, having always won at that distance, beating the best horses. Sir Maligigi, by Sir Peter, was a very successful runner at all distances. Cervantes, Ashton, Amadis, &c. ranked well. Octavian was also a popular stallion, and got many winners.

IN GERMANY, during the month of September, 1797, Prince Lichtenstein, and eleven other gentlemen, killed in one day, when they were out fourteen hours, thirty-nine hundred head of game.

CONTENTION.

HIS BLOOD, WITH NOTICE OF CERTAIN MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.

MR. EDITOR:

Hicksford, Va. Feb. 18, 1830.

I have inclosed you, in this letter, a full and particular account of the pedigree of Contention, and some other members of his family. Old Agnes and the dam of Contention were half sisters, as you will perceive: the former by Bellair, and the latter by Daredevil, out of a Wildair mare. It gives, at one view, a correct genealogical account of a most valuable, highly-prized, and celebrated family of our horses; and, if you do not find it too long, you will oblige me,—and, I doubt not, many others owning some of this stock,—by inserting it in a subsequent number of the Turf Register. By giving it an insertion, my object in correcting the pedigree of old Agnes will be attained.

You seem to think, as many of the readers of the Turf Register are mere novices and just beginning to think of pedigrees and blood horses, that the short-hand system which I adopted in giving a corrected pedigree of old Agnes, was not the best which could be devised. This is the plan pursued in the English Stud Books; and, after your readers have been accustomed to it, they will find it the most simple and easily understood. Any horse's pedigree soon begins to ramify prodigiously; and, without this course, we cannot keep on the right track.

Let us analyze a pedigree, for the sake of illustration:—Agnes was got by Bellair. Bellair being a horse of such established blood and reputation, it would be useless to say any more of him. Her dam was by Wildair. It would be swelling the pedigree to an unnecessary length, to say any thing of Wildair. If any should wish to know his blood, let them look in the proper place, viz: Wildair's pedigree. Her grandam, (maternal,) by Young Fearnought; he by old Fearnought, out of an imported mare. Agnes of course had two grandams, viz: Bellair's dam and the Wildair mare's dam. But we pursue the maternal line, and that will enable us to come at the truth. Her g. grandam (that is, the dam of her grandam—still running in the maternal line) was by Godolphin. Now Agnes had four g. grandams; but we trace her pedigree through the same line, and will gain all the information we desire. If we wish to know the pedigrees of Young Fearnought and Godolphin, we must refer to the proper places where their pedigrees are given. In the pedigree of any horse, traced through eight generations, there are more than one thousand crosses. Now, when I see a pedigree given in this way,—Agnes, by Bellair, out of a Wildair; Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; Godolphin, &c.—I can tell, at one view, if the pedigree have any adulteration.

"There are two requisites that constitute the well bred horse—that he be descended from a stock distinguished, in a long line of ancestors, for their performances on the turf; and that the pedigree in itself be a rich one, and immediately tracing back to those Arabians, Barbs and Turks, that are the origin of all the good turf stock in England. Judging Contention by this correct standard,—by which all stallions should be tried,—he will be found to be one of the finest bred horses in this or any other country. Presuming there can be no objection to Contention's pedigree and performances on the turf,—for they are really of the first order,—that urged to his want of size may be removed by emphatically asking the question, Does he breed large? and by reminding the reader of the well known adage,—the truth of which has been confirmed by the experience of more than a century in England,—‘that as you gain large size, you lose symmetry and proportion.’ Did those Arabians, Barbs or Turks, whose celebrity is recorded in England, as valuable stock getters, exceed more than fifteen hands? Did all those older stallions in Virginia, particularly Janus, Partner, Mark Antony, Wildair, Medley, &c. who propagated the best stock of their day, exceed fifteen hands, or at the most fifteen hands and a half high?

"At the very threshold of my remarks on the stock of Contention, I would observe that they never had a fair chance of establishing themselves; for, from the evidences which the dam of Contention and the dam of Cupbearer gave of breeding first rate running stock,—judging from the first produce,—there is no doubt that, had those mares been continued yearly to the best stallions in Virginia for getting racers, no stock could have been more distinguished in that state. But judge this stock according to their actual chance, and what other stock produced in Virginia, by Florizel, such a bottomed and four mile as Cupbearer, bred from Mr. Wyatt's Agnes; or such a genuine and honest racer as Thaddeus, bred from Mr. Irby's mare, (the dam of Contention,) and got by the same horse, Florizel, whose bottom was never ascertained? What other stock produced, by Daredevil, such a four mile horse as Bucephalus,—afterwards called Schedoni,—bred from Mr. Stark's Wildair mare, the grandam of Contention? or such as Lady Teazle, who exhibited fine bottom at three years old?

"**PEDIGREE** —The dam of Contention was a chestnut mare, bred by Thomas Hardaway, of Dinwiddie county, Va. At two years old she was purchased by Charles Sallard, who sold her, at about fifteen years old, to Edmund Irby, Esq. She was never trained, but was put to breeding at three years old. Her first produce was a colt by old Diomed, trained by Burwell Wilkes, who considered him one of the most promising colts he had ever trained, and in his opinion would

have made one of the first racehorses in this country. He unfortunately got killed (whilst in training) by running away and attempting to clear a staked fence.

"This mare produced nine other racehorses, viz: Woodpecker, by Dragon, (and was one of the fleetest horses of his day;) Calypso* and Laurel, by Bellair; Thaddeus, by Florizel, (his full brother,) who promised to be as good a racer, but became diseased; Reaphook and Contention, by Sir Archy; Mr. Irby's bay filly, by Shylock; and Burstall, by Shylock—a most surprising little horse: all of which had either fine speed or good speed and bottom, for it has always been the properties of this stock to run in good form.

"The dam of Contention was got by Daredevil. This fine bred horse was imported into this country in the ship Rebecca, and was landed at Norfolk in June, 1795. He was got by Magnet—one of the best sons of old King Herod, who got the astonishing number of four hundred and ninety-seven winners in nineteen years. The dam of Magnet was by Blank—a son of the Godolphin Arabian; his grandam by Snip—a son of Flying Childers, who was by the Darley Arabian; his g. grandam by Basto—a son of the Byerly Turk; [this Basto mare was one of the most famous brood mares in England; she brought six capital racers and stallions, viz: Crab, Blacklegs, Second, Hip, Puff and Snip;] his g. g. grandam by Curwen's Barb; [this mare was the dam of Mr. Crofts' famous horse Partner, and she was the dam, the sister and grandam of high formed racers.] Thus we see that Daredevil, on the side of his sire, goes directly into the very best running stock in all England: the same may be said on his dam's side, as Daredevil's dam was by Chrysolite, who was by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian: the dam of Chrysolite by Crab, (a most capital stallion,) who was by the Alcocke Arabian: the grandam of Chrysolite by Flying Childers—a son of the Darley Arabian: his g. grandam was Miss Belvoir—the best runner of her day. The grandam of Daredevil was Proserpine—full sister to O'Kelly's famous Eclipse: she was got by Marske—a g. grandson of the Darley Arabian. [Proserpine was the dam and grandam of fine racers: she was the grandam of True Blue and Tickle Toby, imported to this country.] The g. grandam of Daredevil was the famous old Spiletta, (the dam of Eclipse,) by Regulus—a son of the Godolphin Arabian. I have laid the more

* "Calypso, by old Bellair, is the only mare of approved blood, on the side of the sire, which the dam of Contention left. She is the dam of Sunbeam, and has two very fine fillies; one by Virginian, the other by Sir Archy, through which the reputation of this stock of horses is in a fair way to be kept up. Calypso is the property of a gentleman in the vicinity of Milton, North Carolina."

stress on the blood of Daredevil, to show sportsmen and breeders for the turf that Contention loses nothing by his alliance with this horse.

"The grandam of Contention was got by old Wildair—the best son of Colonel Baylor's imported Fearnought, who was by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. The dam of Wildair, by Jolly Roger, out of Kitty Fisher. Wildair was a capital stallion: his stock run well, and the mares by him were held in the highest estimation, as having bred valuable stock. The Wildair mare was a chestnut, foaled about 1792, and was respectively owned, at different times, by Thomas Hardaway, Wm. Stark and Wm. Thrift. She bred the noted running horse Bucephalus, foaled 1797, whom Mr. Stark thought, 'under good management, equal to any horse.' The Irby mare (the dam of Contention) was foaled 1798. Burrampooter (sold to Mr. Cochran, of North Carolina, while a colt, and afterwards became a large, highly formed and excellent stallion, but never trained) was foaled in 1799. Lady Teazle foaled in 1800, who made a capital race, and 'promised to be a greater runner,' but became diseased and died. These four were by Daredevil, and of course full brothers and sisters. The Wildair mare then became the property of Wm. Thrift, who bred from her a chestnut filly, by old Bellair, that became a fine runner. She had size, and fine speed and bottom; and only required to have been in the first training stables of her day to have made a distinguished figure on the turf. She first went by the name of the Thrift mare; but, after she became the property of Mr. Hubbard Wyatt, she took the name of Agnes, by which she is now known in Virginia.—Agnes has rendered herself and her stock memorable by being the dam of Mr. Wm. Wynn's celebrated horse Cupbearer, who was certainly one of the first four mile horses of his day. The only other colt of Agnes' trained was Warbler, by Sir Archy. I am informed that 'Mr. Wynn trained him one or two seasons, and the last time he returned him, he offered Mr. Wyatt \$2000 for him:' the horse shortly after died. The g. grandam of Contention was a chestnut mare called Piccadilla, respectively owned by Lewis Parham, of Brunswick, and Robert Rives, of Dinwiddie. She bred, besides Stark's Wildair mare, one or two fillies, by imported Clockfast: one of them was the property of John King, 'who raised some fine horses from her.'

"It is traditionary in Virginia,—whether correct or not, I am unable to say,—that the 'Piccadilla stock of horses,' as they were called, 'were among the best of their day for the turf.'

"Piccadilla was got by Batte and Maclin's Young Fearnought. This horse was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. and was got by old Fearnought (then owned by Mr. Edwards) the last season he covered. His dam is represented to me, by a gentle-

man now living, 'as one of the finest mares he had seen in that day.' She was an imported mare, and was, in the spring of 1776, purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Colonel Mails, on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk. Colonel Mails, some few years previous, had imported some turf bred horses and mares, and was then dead. Young Fearnought was a 'chestnut horse, five feet three inches high, lengthy, with a plenty of stamina, and held in the highest estimation as a stallion.' The g. g. grandam of Contention was got by the very fine bréd horse Godolphin. He was a bay horse, foaled in 1770; bred by Col. Baylor, and got by his famous imported horse Fearnought. The dam of Godolphin was Jenny Dismal, also imported by Colonel Baylor, and got by old Dismal in England. Dismal won one thousand guineas sweepstakes and five king's plates, without ever being once beaten. He was got by the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by the Alcocke Arabian—Curwen's Bay Barb—natural Barb mare. The dam of Jenny Dismal, by Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot; he by Bay Bolton, (the best horse of his day;) his dam by Darley's Arabian—Byerly Turk—Tafolet Barb—Place's White Turk—natural Barb mare.

"The g. g. g. grandam of Contention was got by the imported horse Hob or Nob, whose pedigree cannot be ascertained. He was a covering horse in Virginia as early as 1765. The Hob or Nob mare was a fine brood mare—the property of Colonel Archibald Carey, of Chesterfield county, Va.

"The g. g. g. g. grandam of Contention, by the imported Jolly Roger, who was foaled as early as the year 1741, and was a genuine turf bred horse, partaking in all his crosses of the best Arabian, Barb and Turkish blood.

"The g. g. g. g. g. grandam of Contention, by old imported Valiant; he by Dormouse, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

"The next and last cross in his pedigree was by Tryall, and he by Morton's Traveller. Morton's Traveller was early imported, as he was a covering stallion in Virginia in 1754. He may justly rank with the finest bred horses ever imported to this country. He was bred by Mr. Crofts, and got by his famous horse Partner, (who was a horse of great powers, symmetry and beauty, and his fame was equally great, both as a racer and a stallion;) his dam, by Bloody Buttocks—Greyhound—Makeless—Brimmer—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare. Morton's Traveller was the sire of Partner, out of Selima, who was the sire of Mark Antony, out of an Othello.

"As Contention is descended from the most valuable blood in Virginia,—including that of Wildair, Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Valiant, Mark Antony and Partner,—and goes directly back in all his crosses to the most valuable, long approved standard blood in England, and

was a horse of speed, game and temper, he will doubtless contribute in an eminent degree to the improvement of our stock of horses.

“GODOLPHIN.”

IMPORTED ARABIAN SYPHAX.

MR. EDITOR:

Petersburg, Va. June 3, 1831.

As it is your wish to record the names and some description of all the valuable and noted stud horses which have been imported into the United States, I hope you will excuse me for giving you an account of a beautiful and valuable stud horse, by the name of Syphax, who was sent to me, under the impression that he was a true Arabian horse; and, from the information of others only, I believe him to be an Arabian blooded horse. You will take this statement as it is.

SYPHAX, a beautiful chestnut Arabian stud horse, fifteen hands high; foaled near Mecca, in Arabia Felix, about the year 1816. He was purchased by Major Townshend Stith, (late American consul at Tunis,) and by him directed to be sent to America; and he accordingly arrived at New York, in the U. S. frigate Constitution, (Com. Jacob Jones,) in May, 1824, and was sent on to me in Petersburg, where he arrived on the 1st of July following. He stood one year in North Carolina—one season in Nottoway county, Va. as I am informed. Since then in Munroe county; this season at Staunton.

The importation of this horse ought to have been registered before now; and the more so, because the omission to do so has been the cause of questions having been raised in regard to him.

He was consigned to Colonel Robert Bolling, of Petersburg, the brother-in-law of Major Stith. It was of Major Stith, Commodore Jones bought his Arabian, and both were imported at the same time; Major S. reserving Syphax for his relative, as above mentioned.

“It affords me pleasure to inform you,” says a respectable and esteemed correspondent, at Lynchburg, in Virginia, “that the colts of Syphax, now three years and a half old, far surpass our most sanguine expectations; and although this section of country, with the exception of Ambler’s mare, is without well bred mares, the colts of Syphax are considered greatly superior, in all respects, to those of any horse in this section of our state.” A pair of them ran a mile heat, last fall, in very handsome style. As riding horses, they possess the action and gait of the old Janus stock. We here repeat the wish that trials should be made with mares out of thoroughbred mares, by these imported horses, and our best thoroughbred stallions, to see if their blood, as in England, do not tell well in the second generation.

MEDLEY BLOOD AGAINST MEDLEY BLOOD.

MR. EDITOR:

Alexandria, D. C. Jan. 27, 1833.

"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war."

I am often reminded, when reading accounts of well contested races in your very useful work, the American Turf Register, of a match I witnessed when a young man; which, with your leave, I will give you an account of, as well as my recollection serves me. It took place on the Haymarket Course, in the county of Prince William, Virginia, (I think in the fall of 1804,) between a bay gelding, the property of Colonel William Tyler, called Enterprize, rode by a good rider, (Thomas Glenn,) carrying 100 lbs. and the celebrated Little Johnny, (by Grey Diomed,) carrying 126 lbs. and rode by Billy Dunn—an Englishman, equal at least, if not superior, as a rider, to any one of his day. The sum one hundred guineas, and the distance four mile heats.

On the appointed day, the field was crowded with both gentlemen and ladies of all ages; for, at that time, there were few who looked upon it as a crime to see a race, and this was one which produced much excitement.

About noon both horses appeared, and, when uncovered, showed satisfactorily that neither had been neglected. Both had their backers; and, although Johnny was a great favorite, still the friends of the gelding had great confidence in the judgment of his master; and the result proved they were not far wrong. At the signal they came to the post. When the tap of the drum notified them that the work was to be done, they dashed off—the gelding in the track. It was quickly perceived that neither was disposed to make play, but to put the heat on a trial of speed. They accordingly moved on leisurely, each under a hard pull, (for, you must know, they were cunning fellows,) until near the close of the fourth mile, when both cut loose, and then we had a beautiful run of about six hundred yards—the gelding winning the heat by *eighteen inches!*

The friends of the gelding were now in high spirits, and his owner particularly so; for I beg leave to tell you, that he was the very life of the turf in those days. Bets were freely offered, but few taken; the friends of Johnny concluding that the colonel had showed too much judgment for his opponent, and the weight too much for the little horse. Nevertheless, many of the knowing ones expressed the opinion that all was not lost, as no horse surpassed Johnny in bottom.

After the usual time for rubbing, &c. the drum was again heard; when both nags came up, fresh and in fine spirits, and at the signal dashed off—the whips were fairly drawn. It was evident a new game

was to be played. 'Twas now boot-top and boot-top; and in this manner they ran the whole heat, which was won by Johnny by *nine inches!* after as hard a struggle as was ever seen, and both horses most severely punished—the little horse getting rather the worst of it, as Dunn was terrible with both “catgut and steel.”

Opinion now took a turn in favor of Johnny; and, although his friends were willing to back him, there was little done in that way. The heat had been too close for comfort, and the gelding was known to be good for tough and in fine fix. Although the struggle had been dreadful, the nags seemed to recover quicker than their friends.—Doubt was upon every man's mind; and, as their spirits flagged, they passed the bowl freely and in friendship, until preparations were made for the final struggle.

The tap of the drum was again heard; and, as the different parties moved off to take their stations,—for the country was a hilly one,—many a long breath was drawn; and I do not believe, Mr. Editor, that either Dennis O'Kelly or Billy Johnson could have given a more correct opinion than you or myself how the matter was to end. When the word was given, each rider hoisted the bloody flag, and it was buckle and tongue until near the close of the third mile, when it was seen that each rider thought it the last round, and made every effort to win; the gelding passing the stand a few inches ahead. All hands were quickly undeceived; and at it they went for the fourth mile, during which there was at times a greater space between them than had been during the race—the gelding in the lead, and his friends on tip-toe. Johnny, however, lapped him about four hundred yards from home; and then you might have tied the riders together with a handkerchief, until the flag fell—Johnny winning the heat by *three feet!* after as hard a struggle as was ever witnessed. I will only add, that both nags were of the *Medley* stock; and I sincerely wish that you may have as good a race for the next poststake over the Central Course.

With my wishes for the success of the Register,

I am, dear sir, yours,

AULD LANG SYNE.

[We do not know the writer of the above; but doubt not there are more good things where this came from. We should like to hear from him often. Could he give the *time* in which the heats were run?]

A CANINE WAITER.—Mr. Thos. Macgill tells of a Newfoundland dog, which he frequently saw in a tavern in the High street of Glasgow, which lay generally at the door. When any person came to the house, he trotted before them into an apartment, rang the bell, and then resumed his station at the door.

AMAZON—INQUIRY.

MR. EDITOR:

January 20, 1833.

I have a splendid filly, by the imported horse Valentine, rising three years old, full sixteen hands high, and which, from her great size and commanding form, I have called Amazon. But since naming her, I observe in your Register, vol. iv. No. 4, a stallion offered by the same name. I submit it to your fiat, whether the horse or the filly is to change their name.

A SUBSCRIBER.

[The horse ought, undoubtedly, unless it could be proved that there ever existed a *male* amazon.]

ON THE USE OF SALT AS A REMEDY FOR CANINE DISTEMPER.

Much as has been said on this subject already, what follows appears to be so simple, so authentic, and, we may add, so important, that we deem it best not to delay its publication—happy if it should save even one good dog from death by a most loathsome and horrible disorder.

MR. EDITOR:

New Kent, Va. Jan. 29, 1833.

In a late number of the Sporting Magazine, I observed a communication from some gentleman, offering a specific for the distemper in dogs—for a *consideration*. Now, sir, without taxing your generosity, which seems to be so easily elicited, I will name a remedy, (probably before mentioned in your paper,) which, if given in a reasonable time after the disease makes its appearance, and occasionally repeated, if the attack be violent, I am thoroughly persuaded will cure nineteen patients in twenty. A table spoonful of muriate of soda, (table salt,) is the dose I would recommend. Thrust the spoon into the dog's mouth, and discharge the salt as far back in the mouth as convenient; hold his head up, and the salt rapidly dissolving will be swallowed. If the dog resists so as to threaten the operator, he has only to raise him from the ground by the loose skin about the ears, and in a few seconds the salt will be swallowed. It operates as an emetic, generally, in less than one minute after it is taken, ridding the stomach of a white viscous matter, and the dog is relieved in twenty-four hours—indeed, in one case, in which the attack was so sudden and violent that I apprehended the puppy was choked, and actually examined his throat before I would administer for the distemper, the relief was almost instantaneous.—He vomited freely three or four times, in as many minutes, and was so much relieved that I returned to my bed, from which I had been roused by his complaints, and heard no more of his sickness.—He did not lose a meal. I have now in my yard a young hound, on which I suffered the distemper to prey for ten or twelve days, from sheer carelessness; but finding that I was likely to lose him, I, at last, in the presence of Dr. W. administered the dose mentioned.—In twenty-four hours he was apparently well. This is but the second day, and I now have no fears of a return of the disease. I recollect no case in which this remedy has failed.

Another has been recommended to me by a medical gentleman, who assures me he has known it to succeed even in the last stages of the disease; to wit, one or two palma christa beans, mashed, and given in any thing to disguise the taste. I have great confidence in the opinion and observation of this gentleman; but, as at present advised, would resort to no other remedy when I could procure the muriate of soda.

If my recommendation of this remedy shall save the life of one good foxhound, I will be amply repaid for the trouble of this communication. I had forgotten to say, that a dog should never be suffered to get poor before going through the distemper, and should be particularly well fed whilst the disease is upon him. Neglect of puppies, is, in my opinion, the chief cause of the mortality of hounds from distemper.

A SUBSCRIBER.

DOCILITY OF THE TERRAPIN.

Maryland, January, 1833.

TO THE CURIOUS.

A precious *morceau* for the naturalist or gourmand.

It is not generally known that this amphibious creature, whose flesh, and eggs, and even entrails, furnish food of the most delectable and nutritious character, is susceptible of domestication, and has an *eager ear to music*, and can *dance*, indeed, with surprising agility—nevertheless it is truly so, and the fact may be fully substantiated.

On the estate of Mr. John Nelson, in the southern extremity of Somerset county, in this state, is a pond of the bay water, surrounded by a wall at the distance of a few feet from its banks, wherein has been placed, in the by-gone year, some thousands of Terrapins, which, from either instinct or the calls of nature, are subservient to their owner's voice, or any member of his family, and of all their *music*, they most admire the shrillest whistle—and, the note being sounded, the heads of hundreds, with glistening eyes and full of intelligence, will promptly appear above the water—and the feast being spread upon the shores, they rush to feed with longing speed, often *dancing* upon the backs of each other—and having *mouthed* a morsel of fish or *fiddler** the happy captor, in reversed order, hastens to secure his prize under cover of an element more dense than the atmosphere; while jealous rivals in the contest are striving strong to dispossess him of his mouthful, until, by plunging and submersion, he fairly escapes from the hot pursuit.

The design of this enterprize is to supply Philadelphia with terrapins.

BUFFON.

N. B. May not his fondness for the *fiddler* be taken as a proof of his musical taste?

B.

* A species of crab with a large claw.



SHOOTING.

(Continued from page 304.)

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.—The best time for this diversion is from two hours after sunrise until eleven o'clock; and from half-past three o'clock until it is dark. When the weather is very dry, especially at the beginning of the season, as soon as the sun becomes very powerful, the scent is dissipated, and the dog's abilities are put to the test to no purpose. In the middle of the day, partridges cease to feed or run, and place themselves by the side of some sunny bank in order to bask.

Such is the impatience of sportsmen on the morning of the first of September, that they sally forth, and commence operations generally before they can well discern the flight of a bird; yet it rarely happens that much execution is done in this very early part of the morning; and the writer feels a perfect conviction, that if the sportsman could prevail upon himself to wait till eight o'clock, that his day's diversion would be much more satisfactory; he would experience much less fatigue; and nineteen times out of twenty, would bag more birds.—The same observations are equally applicable to grouse shooting. Game, either from the empty state of the stomach, or some other reason, is not easy to approach at a very early period of the morning, though in a few hours afterwards, it will lie as well as possible. When birds are driven from their ground, or usual haunts, early in the morning, (at four or five o'clock, for instance,) the ground should be visited again sometime afterwards, as the birds are sure to go back. A sportsman who goes over a certain extent of country at four or five o'clock in the morning, may perhaps not bag a bird; another, follow-

ing the same track, at eight or nine o'clock, will be very likely to experience good diversion.

In general partridges have their separate feeding and sleeping places; but it frequently happens, that they remain all day or all night where they fed the preceding evening or morning; yet it much oftener happens that they change their ground. At daybreak, they quit their sleeping place; they run, and soon afterwards *call*; and, when collected, generally take their flight to the stubbles, which, if high and thick enough to afford them shelter, will most likely induce them to remain there for some time: however, in dry weather in particular, they are frequently to be found at this time among potatoes or turnips. As soon as the sun becomes very powerful, or towards ten or eleven o'clock, they place themselves on the south side of some bank or eminence, to bask, where they will remain for several hours, if undisturbed. They seek the potatoes and turnips, towards three o'clock, or perhaps earlier; feed in the stubbles again in the evening, afterwards *call*, and seek the place where they intend to remain for the night. When partridges are calling, they seldom lie well; or in other words, they will not permit the sportsman to approach within gun shot.

My pointers *stand*;

How beautiful they look! with outstretch'd tails,
With heads immoveable, and eyes fast fixed,
One fore-leg raised and bent—the other firm,
Advancing forward, presses on the ground.

FOWLING, a poem.

We must again draw from Johnson's "Shooter's Companion:"—the author observes, "Although I have been a sportsman for more than twenty years, I still retain much of that feeling of anxious anticipation in which young shooters indulge themselves on the eve of the first of September, and which arrives at its greatest height when the gray dawn of the next day appears, but which is seldom realized by the events which succeed. Young and indifferent shooters, on this occasion, calculate on performing wonders; and, in order to qualify themselves for the sport, they generally, for several preceding weeks, practise at swallows—'a custom more honored in the breach than the observance;' for a person may become a most expert swallow shooter, and yet not bring down a partridge once in a dozen shots: and nothing can be more ill advised, and even cruel, than the worse than useless slaughter of these birds, which daily destroy millions of noxious insects. The flight of swallows is quick and capricious, and yet their destruction is easily attainable by the fowlingpiece. The sportsman takes his station with calmness and even *non chalance*; and selecting his object from the number that are fluttering around

him, deliberately waits for the precise moment, when his victim may be destroyed with almost unerring certainty. With *game* the affair is quite different; the object is larger, much larger, but the exact spot whence it will spring is not ascertainable, while the sudden rush, and noisy confusion accompanying the rise, so astonish the tyro or the bungler, that the fowlingpiece is discharged not only too soon, but generally at random. Hence it will easily be perceived, that little or no analogy can exist between swallow shooting and partridge shooting. The secret of shooting may be easily explained, as it is comprised merely in *coolness* and *deliberation*; these, however, are not so easily attained, as the superficial observer might be led to suppose. A friend of mine, (continues the author,) who has followed this diversion for forty years, still continues a very indifferent shot: the rise of a covey never fails to dissipate his previous mental resolves, and he has, nineteen times out of twenty, the mortification of seeing the game go away untouched; but it must be observed, that, to say nothing of his firing too soon, he has contracted a habit which must forever preclude any thing like certainty in shooting:—no sooner does his finger touch the trigger, than he *shuts both his eyes!* And yet, though conscious of this preposterous defect, and aware that if a bird fall from his gun, it is merely the effect of accident, should he be shooting in company, and happen to fire at the same time as his companion, he will not fail to claim the merit of having *killed the bird*: indeed, to judge from his conversation over the bottle, a stranger would suppose, that, as a shot he was equal to Sir John Shelley. I have seldom met with a bad shot who was not extremely anxious to be thought otherwise; and who would not, in his cups, relate, with much self-satisfaction and infinite glee, a hundred shooting exploits which never had existence but in his own prolific brain.”

The moment the light of the morning will enable the young shooter to discern the flight of a partridge, he is impatient to rush to the scene of action, and is all uneasy eagerness—while his more experienced companion finishes his breakfast. The resort of a covey or two is previously known; the sportsmen, therefore, direct their steps to an appointed spot, where the dogs come quickly to a point. The shooters advance—the tyro with trepid eagerness and a palpitating heart;—his veteran companion with philosophic coolness. They arrive at the desired spot abreast of the foremost dog; and for a few seconds, in almost breathless anxiety, nearly choaked with expectation, the tyro expects the game to spring:—the covey rises with screams and confusion, and, at the same instant, the tyro’s gun is ineffectually discharged—while his companion, deliberately selecting his object, with one eye shut, and the other steadily directed down

the barrel, the bird no sooner appears at the end, than the trigger is drawn, and the partridge falls. The scene is thus described by the author of Fowling:—

Full of th' expected sport, my heart beats high,
And, with impatient step, I haste to reach
The stubbles, where the scattered ears afford
A sweet repast to the yet heedless game.
How my brave dogs o'er the broad furrows bound,
Quart'ring their ground exactly. Ah! that point
Answers my eager hope, and fills my breast
With joy unspeakable. How close they lie!
Whilst to the spot, with steady pace, I tend:
Now from the ground, with noisy wing, they burst,
And dart away. My victim singled out,
In his aerial course falls short, nor skims
Th' adjoining hedge, o'er which the rest unhurt
Have passed.

Sportsmen are occasionally to be met with, who, in taking aim, use both eyes; and others again will be found who declare that they look directly at the bird, regardless of running their eye down the barrel of the fowlingpiece; but we are of opinion that it is scarcely possible to become an expert or dead shot, without closing one eye and taking a deliberate aim down the gun barrel with the other. At least, we recommend this plan in preference to all other modes; though we are aware that practice will do much in any way; and that good shots may be met with who adopt a different mode.

(To be continued.)

OBITUARY EXTRAORDINARY!!

Died, recently, at STERLINGS' in Dinwiddie county, Va. deprived by age of nose and eye, the full blooded and well broke, imported English pointer slut, SLY. The remains of Sly were interred in the last field she had ranged with her master; and to mark the "ruling passion" the very *cover* whence she flushed her last *covey* in life, shrouds her remains in death. Ye children of the flask and belt, ye sons of the pellet and tube, lovers of staunchness and docility, ye who are the friends of dogs—

"For they are honest creatures,
That ne'er betray their masters,"

drop a tear o'er the remains of one, that was steady, obedient and faithful to the last!

H.



GREEN MOUNTAIN BEARHUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Williamstown, Mass. Dec. 6, 1892.

As, in the prospectus to your Magazine, you solicit sporting intelligence of all kinds; and as, perhaps, some of your southern brethren may never have enjoyed the pleasures of a Green Mountain hunt, I propose, in this paper, to give you a hasty sketch of one in which I was engaged last winter.

About the middle of last February, an old hunter of this place,—a real Nimrod,—came to my room in college, (you must know, I am a collegian,) and informed me that he had the day before discovered the tracks of three bears on the west mountain, about three miles back of his house, and proposed that I should get two or three of my companions and make a hunt. I was delighted, as you may well suppose, and readily consented, promising to be at his shanty by sunrise, the next morning. I had no difficulty in finding four others to accompany me. Each of us owned a rifle. Oh! Mr. Editor, if you could only see mine—she's a beauty—tall and slim, with a sight that would ravish you. Next to Miss ———, I love her better than any thing living. After spending the evening in running balls, greasing patches and boots, and laying in a good store of provisions, we separated.

An hour before daylight, the next morning, we sounded the "stole away," and arrived at the station agreed on about daylight. Natty Green was up, and had a fine blazing fire ready for us; and, after inspecting our rifles and pronouncing them in good order, he shouldered his knapsack, drew on his buckskin leggins, whistled to his hound,—Snapdragon by name,—and prepared to start. We had three stanch dogs—large bony animals, with big feet and broad hanging

ears. It was a clear cold morning, without a breath of air, and the snow stiff enough to walk on without denting. After a walk of about an hour, we came to the tracks. The sight of them gave us new spirit, and our dogs dashed away on the trail, in full cry. Though somewhat cold, and with a huge icicle hanging pendant at the end of my nose, I never felt better in my life. My companions were in high glee, and we brushed along rapidly, over the crackling snow, occasionally taking a draught from some suspicious looking stone bottles that dangled at our sides. The cry of the dogs became fainter and fainter, until at last we entirely lost them; although Natty declared he could hear them distinctly. Be that as it may, on we strode over gullies—up hill and down. We had proceeded thus some three hours, when we again heard the yelp of our dogs, and Natty declared they had treed the bears. In about half an hour we came up to them: “D—n the dogs,” said Natty; “it’s nothing but a racoon, and be d—d to him.” We looked up through the white limbs, and at last saw a little black head, and a pair of small eyes looking down at us from the top of a high maple. “Who wants to fire?” asked Natty. My rifle was to my shoulder in an instant; and the next, a piece of bark flew from the tree, about two inches from the coon’s nose.—“Pretty good,” said Natty; and, at the same instant, another rifle cracked close by my ear, and squire racoon came tumbling down through the branches, with a piece of lead in his skull. “Ah! Mr. Yancey, you does ’em,” said Natty, as he took up the animal and examined the hole in his head. “I guess you’ve seen a rifle afore.” We put the hounds on the trail again, hung up the racoon on a branch, and set forward. Two hours more brought us to a good place for taking a lunch. The dogs were called in, and we set to work in good earnest, and with appetites mightily improved by our mountain tramp.

But it is unnecessary to relate our progress in every particular. We followed the track till dark; then, kindling a fire, prepared to bivouack on the snow. I never slept better or sounder in my life, and rose, the next morning, as gay as a lark, and perfectly free from any stiffness or cold. Some of our party were not so lucky. George Norris, one of the stoutest of us, could hardly stand; however, after some rubbing and a hearty dram of Jamaica, he made out to get along very well. At about half past six we reached the summit of Greylock, one of the highest mountains of the range. I shall never forget the splendid scene that opened before us. For miles and miles around, the country lay one vast sheet of pure driven snow; and, as the bright sun shone upon it, it was almost too dazzling for human eye. Far, far off in the distance, you could see the fog rising from the Hudson;

villages and farm houses were sprinkled thickly over the adjacent country; and the whole looked more like some fairy scene, or bright vision of a dream, than true reality. We were fast gaining on the objects of our search; for at the top of the mountain we found the place where they had slept the night before, and they could not now be more than a few hours ahead of us. Their track had turned, and we were now going in a northerly direction. I should think it was about noon when we again heard the deep baying of the dogs; and, as we came nearer to them, could distinguish a long shrill whine—not unlike that of a dog with a tin pan tied to his tail. Natty was full of life; he was sure it was the bears. So we got all ready for the contest—looked to our priming and picked the flints. “Sure enough, there they are,” exclaimed Natty, pointing towards a high ledge in front of us. We doubled our pace, and soon came to the spot. I was in a perfect fever. There they were—old Mrs. Bruin and two fat chubby cubs. But we had not caught her yet; for as soon as Madam saw us, she turned tail and cut. The dogs were close on her quarters; and, to my wonder, they did not offer to molest the cubs, but kept worrying the old lady continually. It seems the bear could not bear this any longer; for she turned short and made a plunge at the nearest dog, who, however, avoided the attack, and Mrs. Bruin, being somewhat short in her fore-legs, came down so very suddenly, that she tumbled completely over and rolled for about a dozen rods down the hill. We were now within shooting distance; and Natty, raising his rifle carefully to his shoulder, pulled trigger.—The ball took effect; for she turned rapidly and made for a tall tree, which she ascended as nimbly as I have ever seen a grey squirrel. It was an unlucky step, however, for the old lady. Ball after ball whistled through the branches, and the white snow underneath was stained, in several places, with drops of blood. La Mere seemed rather uneasy in her elevated station, growling most savagely and showing a beautiful set of teeth, but somewhat covered with froth. The cubs were both in one tree, and my friends, John Foster and John Tenelt, left the old lady to our care and popped away at the young ones. Every thing must have an end. A capital shot from Natty’s long rifle took Bruin between the eyes, and the next moment she was on the snow, and Natty Green drawing his long knife across her throat. We had some capital sport with the cubs; but finally succeeded in capturing both, and fine fat fellows they were, too—corn fed rascals. Now, the trouble was how to get them home. Natty soon fixed that by rigging out a rude sled of branches; and off we set down the hill, with our pires. Our first landing was in South Adams, some twenty miles from where we started. Here we hired a sleigh, and at eleven o’clock

that night drove up to Platt's tavern, in Williamstown. And now, Mr. Editor, if you will come up here this winter, we'll rig out another expedition, and you shall go along and take a part in the fun.

Yours, &c.

N. S. ROSSETER.

"A GOOD SHOT"—NO GREAT SHOT AFTER ALL!!

MR. EDITOR:

Nov. 22, 1832.

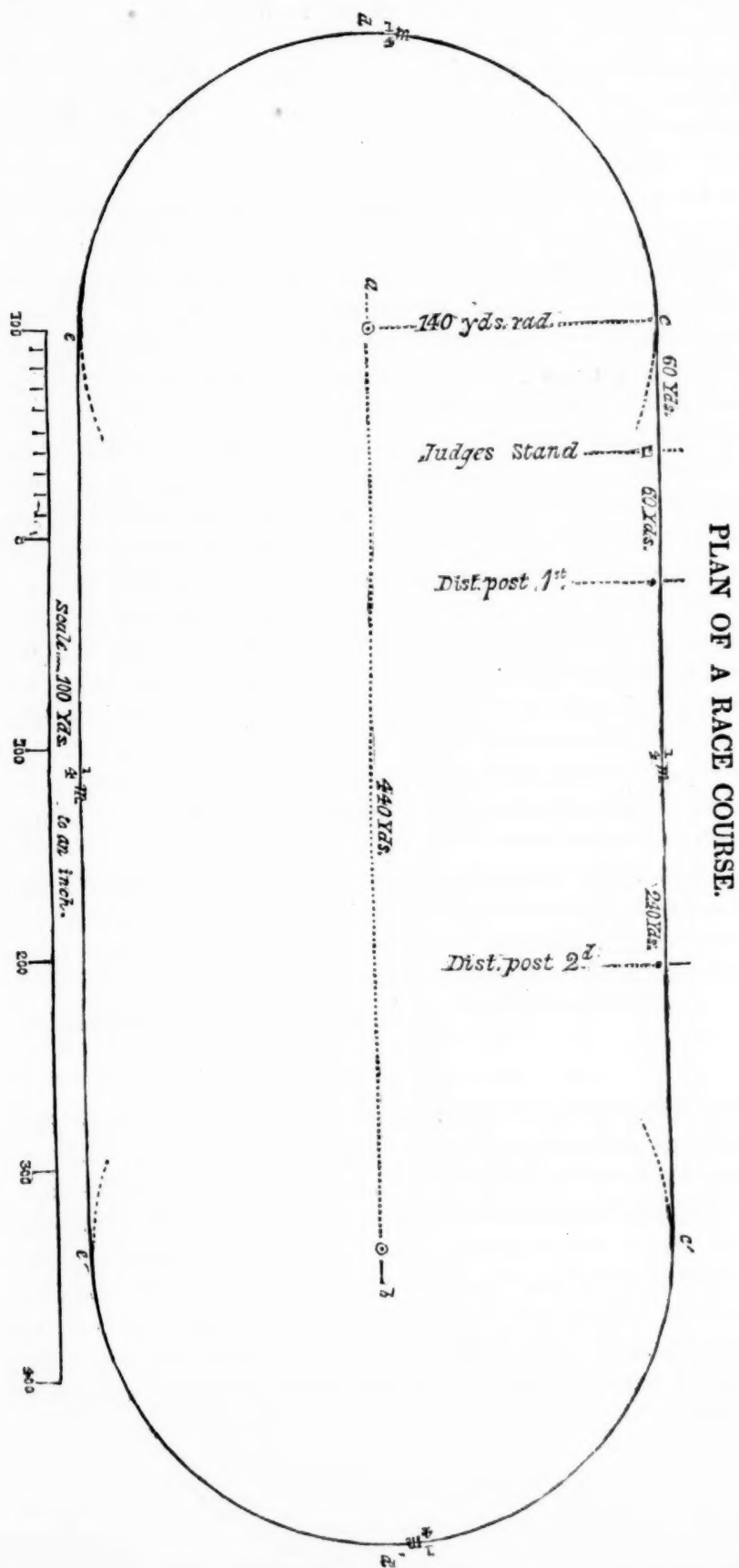
When the third number (vol. iv.) of the Sporting Magazine came to hand, I eagerly commenced looking over the page of contents, at the beginning of the number, when "A Good Shot" attracted my eye; and, hastily turning to it,—for I always read about the shooting first, *when there is any to be read of*,—I found an account of some gentleman, who, in the course of a ride, saw a pheasant upon the ground, fearlessly rein up his horse with one hand, and shoot the poor bird sitting, with the other!—a wonderful feat of sportsmanship, to be sure! Why, sir, I have frequently, very frequently, seen gentlemen, on horseback, ride up when their dogs came to a point, and without dismounting, when the covey was flushed and on the wing, with one hand, bring down their bird with each barrel. A gentleman who will brag that it is "so good a shot" to kill a bird sitting, with one hand, must be a city sportsman of a very junior grade. Let him read some feats of sportsmanship recorded in your Magazine; such as shooting a wolf with a pistol from horseback—the wolf and horse both in full speed; together with many others, and compare them with that of killing a pheasant sitting.

You must, Mr. Editor, be hard run for matter, in relation to field sports; and I suppose that somewhat accounts for your Magazine being so completely trampled over by such droves of horses, to the almost entire exclusion of the manly sports of the field.

Yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

GOOD FOR EVIL.—A young man belonging to the city of Paris, desirous of getting rid of his dog, took it along with him to the river Seine. He hired a boat, and rowing into the stream, threw the animal in. The poor creature attempted to climb up the side of the boat; but his master, whose intention was to drown him, constantly pushed him back with the oar. In doing this he fell himself into the water, and would certainly have been drowned, had not the dog, as soon as he saw his master struggling in the stream, suffered the boat to float away, and held him above water till assistance arrived, and his life was saved.



RULES FOR LAYING OUT A RACE COURSE.

Through the middle of the intended course, lengthwise, indicate the dotted line ab , and place on it blocks, or flat stones, firmly secured; the tops level with the surface of the ground, at $\odot \odot$; distant from each other, centre to centre, four hundred and forty yards, (a quarter of a mile,) exactly measured. Then, with a chain, or, what is preferable, a *rod*, made with long and thin pieces of light tough wood, with one end fastened on the centre pin of $\odot \odot$, describe the semicircles, cde and $c'd'e'$, distant from \odot one hundred and forty yards.* Draw lines touching the circles, tangent, from c to c' and from e to e' , which will of course be equal to the distance from \odot to \odot , or a quarter of a mile each; and each semicircle, from c to e and c' to e' , will be the same, which make one thousand seven hundred and sixty yards, or one mile.

Or, after marking the exact distance of four hundred and forty yards on the centres of $\odot \odot$, draw lines through these points, at right angles, with ab ; measure one hundred and forty yards on these lines, each way from $\odot \odot$; draw the parallel lines and the semicircles, and they will touch, as before, at cc' and ee' .

The greatest care should be observed to get the distance *exact* from \odot to \odot , on the line ab ; for which purpose, during the operation, timbers or planks should be laid to support the chain, or measuring rod; (one of twenty yards is a convenient length.) Also, the rod must be supported in a perfectly straight or horizontal position in tracing the circumference or semicircles. When the latter are traced, *pins*, of durable wood or iron—a foot or more in length—should be placed on them at $cece'$, and at intervals of ten yards, (their heads driven six inches below the surface of the ground,) so as to preserve the measurement and lines. Permanent pillars, or blocks of stone, should be placed at $\odot \odot$.

The first distance post is placed on the drawing sixty yards from the judge's stand, the second two hundred and forty yards, and the *start* sixty yards from the angle or intersection of the straight part and semicircle.

This plan combines several advantages over any other form—is adopted for many courses, and should be generally established. The

* I make this distance by the rule that circumference is to diameter as 22 to 7. Thus: 880 yards (a half-mile) $\times 7 \div 22 = 280$ diameter, half of which is one hundred and forty yards radius. By the more accurate proportion of 355 to 113, the radius would be one hundred and forty yards two inches, making a difference of about thirteen inches in the length of the course.

straight and circular parts are exactly equal in length, and alternate: the ends are of a true sweep, of a periphery which contains the required length, and may be delineated on the ground with a chain or rod; consequently the *curve* is every where alike, and the change of direction, at the intersection of the sides and ends, is gradual and regular.

The Editor may make what use he pleases, in the Turf Register, of the foregoing paper and plan. FROM A FRIEND.*

HUNTING SONG.

Hark the horn from the valley how lively it peals,
And beats from the caverns around to the hills;
How sweetly does echo repeat her own mocks,
How melting the murmur that dies in the rocks.
Each note is a warning to join the career,
And a signal inviting the sun to appear.

Behold in the east, the clouds sever'd with light,
How glorious the prospect that bursts on the sight;
A tumult of gladness plays round the warm heart,
And the spirit of extacy throbs in each part;
The air courts the sense as it steals o'er the field,
Enrich'd with the fragrance the rose-thickets yield.

On his roost the shrill cock, early herald of morn,
Flaps his wings and proclaims the sun's welcome return;
The lark mounting sings, and the sweet warbling thrush
Her dulcet song carols from low hawthorn bush:
For the op'ning the coursers impatiently pant,
And the deep scented hound longs the onset to chant.

But see from his covert, the fox slowly creep,
And steal leering backward along the wood's steep,
That hallo proclaims him discover'd! he sees
Flight's the refuge remaining, and runs with the breeze:
Away in pursuit!—we'll his vestiges trace,
And mix with the clamors that chorus the chase.

* [A friend in need is a friend indeed. The above essay is what we have been wanting; convinced that it will be acceptable and useful in all cases where new courses are established, and that it may serve as a guide in reforming old ill-shaped courses, of *uncertain* length.]

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

A WORD FOR OURSELVES.—With the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, as in the case of the American Farmer, it was the lot of the same editor to *pioneer*. In the first case, for the friends of American field sports, and especially of the *turf*, and the owners of thoroughbred horses; and, in the last mentioned career, for the interests of those who lived by *agriculture*. It has been his fortune, whether good or ill, to be the first, in both cases, to break ground, without being able to foresee, precisely, what might be the extent of the demand for, or the nature and value of the crop to be produced.

The American Farmer, dedicated to American husbandry,—if a tythe of what has been said by many of the *first men* in every state of the union can be believed,—gave rise to most important and labor-saving improvements, in every branch and department of agriculture and domestic economy. The principles of the rotations of crops were explained; the processes and implements of culture illustrated and improved; the breeding and management of domestic animals thoroughly discussed; and all these subjects were made to assume their proper consequence and dignity in the public esteem. These useful results, in a national point of view, were the fruit, scarcely in any degree, of editorial experience or knowledge. They sprang from the investigations and essays which followed the establishment of a *national repository* for the record of facts and discoveries.

That field was abandoned after nearly eleven years of laborious, but agreeable cultivation, without any censure or charge of *partiality*, or sinister management. Not entirely so however, we may already say, with the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*! We ventured to put it forth, too, without subscribers; and its success, inadequate as it is, so far, for making it all that we could desire,—in point of *embellishments* especially,—yet has the extent of its circulation and *obvious effects* far exceeded our hopes. It is read now by many gentlemen of the highest character in *all the states*; and again and again have many such declared that, since its establishment, horses of *unquestionably pure and superior blood* have increased in value from fifty to one hundred per cent. On the other hand, *half bred* horses are in the way of being detected and exposed and run down—sinking fast to a level with common cold blooded garrans. And here, again, the sole merit consists in having established a *just and impartial repository* for the record of races and pedigrees; for sketches of natural history, and accounts and anecdotes of American game, and the pursuit of it—with some industry, it may be, in the collection of materials for these several departments.

So far, our career has been most agreeable and flattering; cheered, as it has been, by what is far more encouraging to honorable minds than mere lucre, to wit:—the commendation and assistance of gentlemen of intellect and honor; and hence we have devoted to it, with particular gratification, those moments which might be spared from official duties. The post office has been our first care, as it is our only support. It has been managed with constant and *anxious* regard to the prosperity of the department—to the wishes of its able administrator—and to the satisfaction of the public; leaving not a *shadow of ground* for the charge of partiality or neglect in that quarter, and not a *cent* to the odious account of *arrears*!—But our editorial amusements have lately been not *entirely* without alloy. Some have charged us, as we understand,—not from themselves,—with wilful *partiality*!! Regarding the allegation as personally derogatory to one in our station,—whose earnest endeavor should be to promote fair discussion, and, above all, to *establish truth*,—we confess that we have heard this charge with particular surprise and indignation. Yet, being intangible and without specification, all we can do is to defy those to the proof, who

do, or pretend to entertain the suspicion. With a feeling of self-respect, not void of that contempt which the humblest honest mind may be allowed to experience and to cherish, at such disparaging innuendoes, we demand—Partial to whom, or against whom? from what possible motive? No man pays us more than his subscription, and some *not quite as much* as that. We own not the hair of a horse of any kind; we never do or did wager a dollar on a race, or any thing else. We undertook the Magazine because the field appeared to be unoccupied, and yet full of agreeable amusement; but not to advance any man's speculation or interest, and with scarcely any hope of promoting our own. Yet are we suspected, as we are told, of prostituting a useful, and a liberal design, and making it meanly subservient to the views of we know not whom, and to sinister objects, we know not what!!

Some get offended if their communications are unavoidably postponed, or accidentally overlooked. Others, if their horses,—without any pretension on the score of blood, figure or performance, of themselves or their get,—do not stand out in bold relief on many pages of the Magazine. All we shall say further is, to declare, that from a common sense of pride and of justice, as well as that instinct of self-interest which may be ascribed to the meanest dolt, we shall *continue* our endeavors to *do equal and exact justice to all*.

And here, once for all, we should drop the pen, in regard to this, we had like to have said disgusting subject; but that it may be well enough to advert, by way of example, to a case, such as has before, and will no doubt often again occur. It is one where offence has been taken, and subscription withdrawn, *on the ground* of the exposure of false pedigrees. A sketch of this case may be taken, as one out of many, to show how the execution of an honest purpose may expose one to resentment and loss.

A gentleman in Ohio complained of *his* horse being ruined by an *anonymous* publication, in the fifth number, in regard to Shakspeare; and, without combatting the statement, as to the blood of the dam of Shakspeare, by any counter documents or proof, withdrew his patronage. Being prohibited from publishing his letter, we can only give in this way our answer in blank, as to names. Should the kind reader think too much space has been occupied with this subject, we ask him to reflect, that it covers the principal field of our editorial duties—that we have rarely taken leave to appropriate the space which belongs to *him* to our *own concerns*. Nor do we consider this as amongst them, so much as we esteem it the concern of those who patronise this work from, we will say, a *well-grounded* confidence in its impartiality and a too flattering estimate of its efficiency and usefulness.

Sir,—Yours of the 20th ult. is at hand, wherein you order your name to be stricken from the list of subscribers to the Register, on the express ground of the publication in regard to the pedigree of Shakspeare, to whom your horse bears a certain relation. Permit me, in reply, to assure you, that I do not covet the patronage of any one who could suppose me capable of suppressing the truth in respect to pedigrees, and of being thereby accessory to imposture, wilful or involuntary, for the sake of retaining his support.

Would you tolerate the insulting supposition,—to which your resentment in this case might give some countenance,—that you would knowingly pass off your horse for more than he is, in point of blood? If you have full information, in regard to the dam of Shakspeare, to show that your horse is thoroughbred, all delusion may be readily dispelled by giving that information to the public; but if you have it not, would it have been respectful in me, to doubt that you would gladly have the question stirred? Were it, however, to happen, that any owner of a public stallion should knowingly misrepresent, or wilfully suppress, the truth in regard to his blood, how

should I discharge *my* duty as conductor of a public journal,—established principally to expose and prevent such impositions,—were I to withhold communications, by known and respectable correspondents, to the serious detriment of all who would send mares to such a stallion, in the belief that his blood was without stain or doubt?

The light in which you have regarded an act of imperious duty on my part, prompts me to submit to your perusal the following extract, from a patron of the turf, of high respectability and superior intelligence.

"If any horse, advertised as thoroughbred, should have any flaw or doubt in his pedigree, or any adulteration of blood, it should be known by the public, and his owner [should he knowingly suppress the fact] would meet with censure and discredit. If any doubt, by any intelligent correspondent, should be expressed, in regard to any horse whatever, it should be required of his owner to remove such doubt; and I would publish such doubt to the exclusion of other matter, if it were presented without personality; for the claims of the public are paramount the claims of an individual. Now, if you will open your pages to such free discussion and exposure,—which, I perceive with pleasure, you have done several times lately,—and remain in a position of neutrality, you will find impostors becoming shy, and lay all honest men under obligations to you. It cannot injure any horse of a pure pedigree, to have that pedigree examined; for this would elicit the truth, and place him on higher grounds; and if there be any doubt or imposition, it should be made plain. This course, with some care and caution, in publishing pedigrees from men of no character, will afford the best remedy, yea—antidote, to spurious pedigrees, and will be worth all you can do beside."

SPORTING BUTTONS.—The editor has been complimented with a set of beautiful sporting buttons, manufactured by Robinson, Jones & Co., of Attleborough, Massachusetts. The stag, the fox, the rabbit, greyhound, pheasant, foxhunting, shooting, &c. are beautifully delineated on the buttons. We understand their manufactory of this article to be one of great power and efficacy. Their agents here are Messrs. Pratt & Keith, No. 2 South Charles street.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AMURATH, imported from the Mediterranean by Capt. W. Chauncey, made a great season last year, having been let to more than one hundred mares, near Lewisburgh, Virginia. Yet he is the horse that remained for months at Barnum's stables, to be had for three or four hundred dollars!! chiefly for the foolish reason that he had the *stringhalt*! He is undoubtedly a horse of *uncommonly* fine points and signs of Arabian blood. He stands the ensuing season at Sharpsburgh, Kentucky.

SPORTING ASSOCIATION.—A new Sporting Association has recently been instituted in Adams county, Miss., under the name of the "*Mississippi Association for the improvement of the breed of Horses*," and for the support of which *two thousand two hundred dollars* has already been subscribed.—The following gentlemen have been elected to manage the affairs of the Club.

JOHN ROUTH, *President*.
 W. J. MINOR,
 LEE CLAIBORNE, } *Stewards*.
 R. T. DUNBAR, }
 W. H. CHAILLE, *Secretary*.

The BONNETS O' BLUE having sustained an injury in one of her hocks, will never again appear on the turf, and therefore settles her racing accounts, which stand thus:

She won the great sweepstakes at New York, seventeen subscribers, \$500 each—eight starting,	\$6250
She won the stakes at Treehill,	800
Her match against Goliah,	5000
The club race at New York, four mile heats, against Black Maria, and others,	1000
Her match against Clara Fisher,	5000
Sale of her,	4000
	<hr/>
	\$22050
Paid her entrance when she was beat by Sally Hornet, \$ 20	
Her match with Little Venus,	5000
Balance in her favor,	17030
	<hr/>
	\$22050

These are all the races she ever started for, and the above account is true, as the records will shew. E. E. January 27, 1833.

TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB—LENGTH OF THE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Tallahassee, Fl.

I enclose you, for publication in your valuable Register, an account of our first annual meeting. The track was in fine order, and for one so new, it is believed to be the best in the United States.—Every thing was managed with great order and decorum. The weather was remarkably fine, and many strangers attended from a distance, all of whom returned highly pleased with our first sporting display. We had some very fine horses from the adjoining states, particularly Mr Sprowls' Platoff, and Gen. Andrew Jackson, from Alabama, and Mr. Alston's Muckle John and Sir Andrew, from Georgia. Yours, respectfully,

THOS. BROWN,
Secretary and Proprietor.

Extract from the proceedings of the Club.

"In compliance with a resolution of the Jockey Club of Tallahassee, we, the undersigned, have measured the Tallahassee race track, and do certify the same to be, by accurate measurement, one mile and one pole, precisely; measuring three feet from the poles, or interior circle of the course. Given under our hands this 17th day of December, 1832.

"Signed,

"ROMIO LEWIS,
"ROBT. G. RICKS,
"THOS. BROWN,
"JOHN McLEMORE."

A true copy, THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

There is now open to subscribers, a sweepstake for three year old colts, to run over the Tallahassee course, the day preceding the regular annual races in December, 1833, being the third Tuesday in December next, three mile heats, entrance \$1000, half forfeit, three or more entries to make a race. The list to close on the fourth day of July next. The colt to be named the day before the race. Entries may be made by letter, addressed to the Secretary of the Club. For this sweepstake there are already three entries made, and two more promised, and may certainly be relied on, in the territory of Florida.

This will be one of the most splendid sweepstakes ever run for, it is believed, in the United States. It is got up by gentlemen of fortune, who have command of colts of the best blood and promise in the south, and it

is hoped it will induce gentlemen in the north, who are fond of encouraging the sports of the turf, to enter the lists as competitors for a prize so worthy of their notice, and at a season of the year, when the rigor of a northern winter may be avoided by a visit to Tallahassee.

THOS. BROWN, *Sec'y.*

LENGTH OF THE BONAVENTURE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Savannah, Geo. Dec. 21, 1832.

Agreeably to a recommendation of your club, made some time since, we have had our course measured, and the following is the certificate of the surveyor:

"Savannah, Dec. 5, 1832.

"I do hereby certify, that on the 30th day of November, 1832, I carefully measured the Bonaventure Course, on the inner horse track, about five feet from the ditch, and found the same to be exactly one mile.

"C. STEPHENS,

"City and County Surveyor."

Our course is in the most admirable order. Its shape is oval; rather flattened at the end where it turns for the last stretch. Its average width is about forty feet. The whole track is covered with the short Bermuda grass, which makes a kind of turf of it. I believe that, from the nature of the soil on which it is constructed, it is less liable to be affected by the vicissitudes of weather than any course in the United States.

Yours, &c.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD.

☞ POLLY POWELL, by Virginian, has broke down, and has since been sold for two thousand dollars, to go to Mississippi as a brood mare.

WONDER was sold by Colonel Miles Selden, for \$1000, to Dr. Brown, and was then called Leonidas. He was then *considered* the best three mile horse of his day.—So writes Joseph Lewis, Esq. to W. H. Tayloe, of Virginia.

THE LONG ISLAND (N. Y.) COURSE has been taken by Alexander L. Botts, Esq. of Virginia—for years past proprietor of the Treehill Course. Under his management, with the hearty co-operation of the friends of the turf in that region, we may expect the most brilliant results. The immediate vicinity abounds in young stock of the highest promise—to say nothing of many that have already won their way to distinction. And should an understanding and promise of mutual support take place, between the proprietors of the leading courses in Virginia, Maryland and New York,—which, it would seem, might be easily accomplished,—the day is not distant when the sports of the turf and the breeding of thoroughbred horses will be much more brilliant and worthy of attention than at any former period.

IMPORTATION OF DOGS.—(*Further notice hereafter.*)—A pair of greyhounds and one of springers, from the kennel of Lord Stanley, to Colonel Webb, editor of the Courier and Inquirer.

☞ To the editor of the Turf Register,—from the Pacific, by Mr. Slacum, of the navy,—a pair of "Chinese edible dogs."

N. B. They will not be eaten until the breed has been secured for the country; though Purser Slacum, after feasting on them often, assures us "*they are very fine!*"



RACING CALENDAR.

NATCHEZ (*Miss*) RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, commenced on Saturday, December 1, 1832.

First day, a match for \$1000 a side, four mile heats, between Mr. W. H. Chambers' gr. h. Medley, (five years old, 108 lbs.) by Palafox, and Mr. C. Salmon's bl. h. Sir William Wallace, same age, by Sumter.

Won by the grey in two heats.

Same day, at three o'clock, a match for \$1000 a side, two mile heats, between Mr. Chambers' b. f. Natchez Belle, by Seagull, dam Miss Baily, by imported Boaster, and Mr. Mardis' b. c. Littlejack, by Mercury—both three year olds.

Won easily by the mare in two heats.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 6 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.

WM. H. CHAILLE, *Sec'ry*.

MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez, commenced on Wednesday, December 12, 1832.

First day, three mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tachchana, four years old, by Bertrand; dam Param filly; 95 lbs.

Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, - - - - - 1

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - dis.

Time, 5 m. 58 s.

Second day, two mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart, three years old, by Mercury; dam Chuck-a-Luck; 81 lbs.

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Field's b. c. Vivian Grey, three years old, by Mercury; dam

Kate; 84 lbs. - - - - - 3 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.

Third day, mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. m. Madge Wildfire, four years old, by Mercury; dam Chuck-a-Luck; 95 lbs.

Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Field's b. f. - - - - - 2 dr.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

On Saturday, the 15th, a match for \$1000 a side, mile heats, between Mr. L. P. Gustine's b. f. Rosabella, two years old, by Mercury, dam Sally

Racket, and Col. Bingaman's gr. c. Triumvir, two years old, by Sir Richard, dam Camilla—70 lbs. on each.

Won by the filly.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.

The above colts were matched, previous to the race, to run three mile heats on the 15th of January, 1834, for \$2000 a side, \$500 forfeit.

Tachchana is matched against Longwaist, the last Wednesday in March next, agreeably to rule, four mile heats, for \$2000 a side. Byron and Hardheart are matched for the day previous, mile heats, for \$1000 a side.

WM. H. CHAILLE, Sec'ry.

ADAMS COUNTY (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez, commenced on Wednesday, December 26, 1832.

First day, four mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Tachchana, walked over.

Same day, at two o'clock, a match for \$1000 a side, two mile heats, agreeably to rule, between Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart and Mr. Salmon's bl. c. Sir William Wallace.

Won easily, by the grey gelding, in two heats. Track very wet and heavy.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.

Second day, three mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Hardheart, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Beasley's Longwaist, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Pacolet; 108 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 7 s.—second heat, 6 m. 5 s.—Track heavy.

Two to one on the Sir Archy horse. Hardheart won without a touch of whip or spur; Longwaist was said to be distempered, and otherwise out of order.

Third day, two mile heats.

L. P. Gustine's b. h. Byron, four years old, by Stockholder; dam Patty Puff; 98 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

F. M. Green's br. h. five years old, by Stockholder; dam by Trenton; 108 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 52 s.

WM. H. CHAILLE, Sec'ry.

TALLAHASSEE (Florida) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, December 19, 1832.

First day, Jockey Club purse \$300, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Crawford Sprowls' b. h. Platoff, six years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 1 1

Willis Alston's ch. h. Mucklejohn, five years old by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac, - - - - - 2 bolt.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 6 s.—second heat, 6 m. 12 s.

Mucklejohn bolted in the last quarter of the second heat, making a spirited run at Platoff.

Second day, Jockey Club purse \$200, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Crawford Sprowls' b. h. Gen. Andrew Jackson, six years old, by Timoleon; dam by Whip; 118 lbs.

Willis Alston's gr. h. Sir Andrew, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Miranda; 86 lbs.

T. R. Betton's ch. g. Choctaw, aged, by Seminole; dam by Creek Ispaniola; 121 lbs.

Col. Isaac Fort's b. g. Sam Patch, five years old, by Abram, (by Sir Archy;) 107 lbs.

Richard Hayward's ch. g. John of Gaunt, aged, by Timoleon; dam by Potomac; 121 lbs.

Gen. Andrew Jackson distanced the field the first heat.—Time, 4 m. 3 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$100, entrance \$10; mile heats.

R. G. Rick's b. g. Junius, aged, by Sir Hal; 121 lbs. 2 1 1

W. Alston's b. m. Maggy, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac; 97 lbs. 1 2 2

C. Sprowls' gr. g. Bob Cotton, aged, by Kosciusko, 121 lbs. 3 3 3

John Maloney's b. g. Weasel, aged, 121 lbs. 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m.—third heat, 2 m. 3 s.

Junius won the second heat by nine inches, and the third heat by six feet.

Fourth day, Proprietor's purse \$300, entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five. Free for all horses, with an allowance of six pounds to the losing horses of the preceding days.

C. Sprowls' Platoff; 118 lbs. 1 2 1 1

Col. I. Fort's Sam Patch; 101 lbs. 3 3 2 2

W. Alston's Mucklejohn; 104 lbs. 2 1 bolted.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.—third heat, 2 m.—fourth heat, 2 m. 4 s.

The first heat was won by Platoff, by five feet, and the second heat by Mucklejohn, by three feet. In the third heat Mucklejohn bolted at the stand, and was brought back; and, it was thought, would have saved his distance, had he not bolted again in the second quarter.

THOS. BROWN, *Secretary and Proprietor.*

WAYNESBOROUGH (Geo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, December 11, 1832.

First day, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Wm. G. Haun's b. f. Rattlesnake, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Paragon, 1 1

C. Ligon's b. m. Eliza Jackson, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier, 3 2

J. W. M. Berrien's br. g. Chance, four years old. 2 dis.

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Flora McIvor, six years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin, 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 30 s.—second heat, 6 m. 46 s.

Second day, purse \$250; two mile heats.

Wm. G. Haun's ch. c. Sir William Junior, three years old, by Sir William; dam by Hambletonian, 1 1

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberose, four years old, by Arab; dam by Bellair, 2 2

J. Morrison's b. g. Fairplay, six years old, dis.

Dr. Leverich's gr. h. Muckle Andrew, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Sir Andrew, dis.

C. Ligon's b. m. Betsey Payne, five years old, by Sir William; dam by Dion, dis.

Col. J. D. Thomas' b. f. Lady Burke, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Gallatin, dis.

Mr. Montmollin's ch. f. Patsy Wallace, three years old, by Alexander; dam by Robin Grey, dis.

J. W. M. Berrien's ch. f. Savannah, three years old, by Bedford; dam by Gallatin, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 7 s.—second heat, 4 m. 13 s.

Third day, handicap, purse \$200; open only for horses that entered on the two days previous; mile heats, the winning horse to win three heats.

J. J. Harrison's Flora McIvor,	-	-	-	5	5	2	1	1	1
Mr. Ligon's Eliza Jackson,	-	-	-	6	6	3	4	3	2
Mr. Berrien's Chance,	-	-	-	3	2	1	2	2	3
Mr. Montmollin's Patsy Wallace,	-	-	-	4	4	4	3	4	4
Mr. Morrison's Fairplay,	-	-	-	2	1	dr.			
Col. J. D. Thomas' Lady Burke,	-	-	-	1	3	dr.			

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 2 m.—fourth heat, 2 m.—fifth heat, 2 m. 1 s.—sixth heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Mr. Morrison's Fairplay came out ahead the third heat; but, in consequence of pressing Chance (he being ahead and in the track) off the course, he was disqualified from starting again, and the heat given to Chance, who was next best.

Fourth day, purse \$150; mile heats; open only to horses foaled in Burke county.

Col. H. P. Jones' b. c. Tecumseh, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Bedford, - - - - - 1 1

Maj. Elijah Byne's b. m. Lottery, five years old, - - - - - 4 2

J. Morrison's ch. f. Betsey Brown, three years old, by Bernadotte; dam by Sciotto, - - - - - 3 3

Maj. Geo. W. Evan's ch. f. Louisa Fourth, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Sciotto, - - - - - 2 dr.

Stephen Boyt's b. f. Maria, two years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Bellair, - - - - - 5 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

The track was very soft, from a heavy rain which fell on the first day, consequently the time was slow; but every heat was well contested. The handicap race exceeded anything we have ever witnessed. It was interesting throughout, and every horse was the favorite, at some period or other during the race. The redoubtable Flora McIvor,—although she won the honor of bearing off the palm,—must confess that she did it, as Grip says, with little or no ease.

GEO. W. EVANS, Sec'y.

N. B. At the request of Mr. Haun, the club changed the name of his ch. c. Sir William Junior to *Tatnall*.

GREENWOOD (N. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

First day, purse \$100; mile heats.

James L. G. Bake's m. Roxana, four years old, by Sir Archy, 1 1

Wm. M. West's c. three years old, by Shawnee, - 2 2

J. R. Bullock's h. Ratcatcher, six years old, - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.

Second day, purse \$150; two mile heats.

J. L. Baker's m. Delilah, four years old, by Sir Archy, - 1 1

Richard Long's h. Mohawk, four years old, by Shawnee, 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 25 s.—second heat, 4 m. 30 s.

Third day, purse \$250; three mile heats.

Wm. M. West's f. Lady Sumner, three years old, by Shawnee, 1 1

J. R. Bullock's h. Slazy, four years old, by Mucklejohn, - 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 55 s.—second heat, 6 m. 55 s.

Track very muddy and heavy.

LEMUEL L. PARKER, Sec'y.

Scotland Neck, N. C. Nov. 18, 1832.

TURF REGISTER.

Blooded stock, property of Thomas Beans, of Warminster, Bucks Co. Pa.

Ch. m. with a silver mane and tail; (foaled in the year 1797;) the property of Mr. Joseph Paul, of Warrington, Pennsylvania, and was purchased by me. She by Rochester, by imported Figure; (the pedigree of Rochester may be seen in the Turf Register, vol. iii. No. 3, p. 147;) dam Young Lady Ferguson, by imported horse Bulle Rock or Bully Rook; grandam, Lady Ferguson, by imported horse Merry Tom; g. grandam a full bred mare.

Her produce:

1810; gr. f. Lady Messenger, by Austin's Messenger; he by imported Messenger, out of a full bred mare. Gave her to John C. Beans.

Her produce:

1815; gr. f. Lady Consul, by Bond's First Consul.

Her produce:

1818; ch. f. Fox, by Young Florizel. Gave her to John C. Beans.

1819; b. c. by Young Florizel—dead.

1820; b. c. Medley, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar.

1821; b. c. by Alexander, cut; sold for \$325.

1822; gr. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, gelt; sold for \$250.

1823; gr. f. Vixen, by Ogle's Oscar.

1824; b. f. by Ogle's Oscar—died young.

1825; ch. f. Penelope, by Ogle's Oscar.

1826; ch. f. by Ratler—died three months old.

1827; gr. c. Morningstar, by John Richards. Sold to Ohio.

1828; b. f. Betsey Blaze, by Ogle's Oscar. Strained her loin—died.

1829; b. f. Georgiana, by John of Roanoke; sold.

1830; gr. c. by Lafayette; cut.

1831; b. f. by Marksman.

1832; gr. f. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal by Marksman.

VIXEN's produce:

1827; gr. f. Purity, by John Richards.

1828; gr. f. by Medley; died at eleven months old.

1829; gr. c. Conductor, by John of Roanoke.

1830; gr. c. by Medley; cut.

1831; gr. c. by Marksman.

1832; ch. f. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

PENELOPE's produce:

1830; b. c. by Medley; cut.

1831; ch. c. by Marksman.

1832; ch. c. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

PURITY's produce:

1830; gr. f. by Medley; died young.

1831; gr. f. by Marksman; died young.

1832; ch. c. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

SALLY, b. m. by imported horse Expedition; her dam, a bay mare, imported by Mr. Robert Morris, of Morrisville, Pennsylvania. She was a thoroughbred mare; she has proved herself a good runner, both for short and long distances, and also a good trotter.—Her pedigree is lost.

Her produce:

1824; ch. c. Lafayette, by Oscar.

1825; b. f. by Oscar; sold at two years old.

1826; b. f. by Medley. Both mare and colt died at the time of foaling.

MARKSMAN, ch. h. (foaled in 1825;) the property of Mr. Henry D. Philips, of New Jersey. I purchased him in March, 1831. He was by Gabriel Oscar; he by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; Gabriel Oscar's dam, Spiletta, by Sir Solomon; (she a full sister to Roxana's grandam, Aurora, by imported Honest John;) g. grandam, Zelipha, by imported Messenger; g. g. grandam, Dido, by imported Bay Richmond; g. g. g. grandam, old Slammerkin, by imported Wildair; g. g. g. g. grandam, imported Cub mare, by Cub, imported by Mr. Delancy, of New York, who imported Wildair at the same time. Wildair

was by Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Aurora was the dam of the noted running mare Roxana. Zelipha was the dam of Prizefighter and Honesty, a full sister, Dido, was the dam of old Pollydore, Grasshopper, Eclipse, and many other unusual four mile horses.

Marksman's dam was Nettletop, by Duroc, (sire of American Eclipse;) grandam, old Nettletop, (the dam of Sir Walter, and Ringtail, the sire of the dam of Mr. Walter Livingston's horse Goliah,) a chestnut, was foaled the 14th day of April, 1800. She was got by the imported horse old Diomed; g. grandam, Betty Lewis, by imported Shark; g. g. grandam, Atalanta, by Lindsey's imported Arabian; g. g. g. grandam, by Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. grandam, by Silver-eye; g. g. g. g. g. grandam, by Crawford; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam, by imported Janus; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam, out of a mare imported by Gen. Alexander Spotswood.

Given, under my hand and seal, this 6th day of December, 1830.

Signed, WILLIAM HERNDON.

This day, personally appeared before me, William Herndon, and made oath, that the above is a true statement of the pedigree of the ch. f. Nettletop, agreeably to the pedigree, furnished him by Gen. Alexander Spotswood, of her g. grandam, and as above recited; that she was bred by William Herndon, and by him sold to Bela Badger.

GEORGE FRENCH,
Mayor of Fredericksburg.

LAFAYETTE, ch. h. (foaled in 1824,) by Ogle's Oscar; dam Sally, a bay mare, by imported Expedition; grandam, a bay mare, imported by Mr. Robert Morris, of Morrisville, Pa.

MEDLEY, b. h. (foaled in 1820,) by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; dam, Lady Consul.

CONDUCTOR, a dapple gr. h. (foaled in 1829,) by John of Roanoke, (Mr. John Randolph's Roanoke;) dam, Vixen, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; grandam, Lady Consul, by Bond's First Consul; g. grandam, Lady Messenger, by Austin's Messenger; g. g.

grandam, Lady Silver-Mane-and-Tail.

APPARITION, (imp.) by Spectre; dam, Young Cranberry, (bred by Earl Grosvenor,) by Thunderbolt; grandam, Cranberry, by Sir Peter Teazle; g. grandam, Nannette, by John Bull; Nimble, by Florizel; Rantipole, by Blank; dam, sister to Careless, by Blank.

Pedigree of GALLATIN, and Bertrand's dam, ELIZA.

Gallatin, (Expectation,) ch. foaled 1799; bred by Hay Baittaille, Esq. of Caroline county, Va.; was got by imported Bedford; his dam, imported, by Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino, (the dam also of the celebrated running mares Fairy and Ariadne, and of Eliza, Bertrand's dam, by Bedford;) his grandam, in England, sister to Nailor's Sally, by Blank; Ward, Merlin, Pert, St. Martin. Thus running back at once from Blank, by the Godolphin Arabian, almost to the origin of the English racing stock, from the Arabians, Barbs, &c. St. Martin, the last horse in Gallatin's pedigree, was by Spanker, out of a natural Barb mare. Spanker, by the D'Arcy Yellow Turk, (Lord Fairfax's Morocco Barb,) out of Bald Peg, an Arabian mare. Bedford's crosses are the best (through Dungannon and Highflyer) from Eclipse and Herod—the *ne plus ultra* blood.

CANDIDATE, ch. (property of F. Duplantier, Esq. of Manchac, Lou.) raised by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, by Virginus, (sire of Transport;) his dam Peggy, by imported Bedford; grandam Peggy, (imported by Col. John Tayloe,) by Trumpator; g. grandam Peggy, by Herod; Snap, Gower Stallion, Children.

Moscow, gr. (property of Capt. Edmund M. Waggener, of Adair Co. Ken.) by Oscar, (by Wonder;) dam by Dungannon; (he by Dungannon of England;) grandam by Dr. Barry's (of North Carolina) Grey Medley, by imported Medley.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1833.

Name and color.	Sire.	Dam.	Place of Standing.	TERMS.		Address of Owner, Agent, &c.
				sea.	ins.	
Amazon	Thomas' Sir Andrew	Sleepy Grey	Marion, Alab.	15		Wm. Cocke.
American Eclipse, ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Diamond Grove, Va.	60		James J. Harrison.
Amurath, (Arabian)			Sharpsburg, Ken.	25	35	P. R. Bean.
Apparition, b. (imp.)			Ellicott's mills, Md.	20	30	T. R. S. Boyce.
Arab, b.	Spectre	Young Cranberry	Ken.	30		Mr. Blackburn.
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce	Near Richmond, Va.	50	60	Edward C. Mayo.
Blakeford, ch.	Tramp	Rosamond	King & Queen Co. Va.	20	30	H. Campbell, W. P. Courtney.
Baron de Kalb, b.	Silver Heels	Selima	Sparta, Geo.	25	40	W. Bird, & J. McP. Berrien.
Byron, b.	Arab	By Virginian	Charlottesville, Va.	25	40	Samuel Carr.
Busiris, ch.	Virginian	Coquette	Near Cooper's Ferry, N. J.			Edward Patterson.
Brimmer, b.	American Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Goochland Co. Va.	15		J. Watkins, Dr. W. Anderson.
Bertrand, b.	Herod	By Robin Redbreast	Bourbon Co. Ken.	60		Jno. Hutcheraft.
Chanticleer, b.	Sir Archy	Eliza	Norfolk & Suffolk, Va.	20	30	W. N. Whiting.
Caswell, b.	Sir Archy	Black Ghost	Jefferson Co. Miss.	40	60	Gen. T. Hindes.
Carolinian, b.	Sir William	Lady Bedford	Hanover Co. Va.	30	50	Wm L. White.
Crusader, ch.	Sir Archy	By Druid	Gallatin, Ten.	50	75	H. M. Cryer.
Contention	Sir Archy	Lottery	Hopkinsville, Ken.			J. H. Bradfute.
Childers, ch.	Haxall's Moses	Mary Bedford	Christian Co. Ken.	25		L. L. Leavell.
Fyld, b. (imp.)	Antonio	Fadladinida	Boydton, Va.	60		Wm. Townes.
First Fruits, br.	Roanoke	By Virginian	Near Boydton, Va.	25	35	Samuel W. Pattillo.
Forester, ch.	Sir Alfred	By Selden's Hornet	Westminster, Md. and } Hanover, Pa.	20	30	Jacob Powder.
Gostriding	Harwood	By imp. Citizen	Bowling Green, Ken.	20		R. W. Ogden.
Grey Beard, dap. gr.	Kosciusko	Imported Psycho	Nelson Co. Va.	20	30	J. B. Coles.
Gascoigne	Roanoke	Lady G.	Petersburgh, Va.	25		
Gohanna, ch.	Sir Archy	Merino Ewe	Near Richmond, Va.	75	100	Jno. M. Botts.

Giant, b.	Sir Archy	By Anderson's Twig	Halifax c. h. Va.	15	Jeremiah Turner.
Hamlet, (<i>alias Behemoth</i>)	Arabian Bagdad	Rosy Clack	Winchester, Ken.	25	Thos. Alderson & Co.
Hedford, br. (imp.)	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie	Boydton, Va.	50	John C. Goode.
Havoc, ch.	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Murfreesboro, Tenn.	20	Ledbetter & Clark.
Henry 2d, ch.	Henry	By im. Light Infantry	Cambridge, N. Y.	10	Edward Long.
Hephestion, ch.	Buzzard	Castanira	Georgetown, Ken.	30	M. W. Dickey.
John Stanley, b.	Sir Hal	Ariadne	Warrenton, Geo.	25	Winter & Burkhalter.
John Richards, b.	Sir Archy	By Ratler	Berryville, Va.	30	J. W. Ware.
John Hancock, b.	Roanoke	Roanoke	Oatland Mills, Va.	10	Geo. Carter.
Janus, ch.	Sir Archy	Frenzy	Charlotte c. h.	25	
Kochlani, (<i>Arabian</i>),			Near Winchester, Ken.	25	E. W. Hockaday.
King Agrippa, b.	Sir Archy	By Wonder	West Liberty, Ken.	60	Samuel R. Turner.
Luzborough, b. (imp.)	Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Hicksford, Va.	75	J. Avery, Dr. A. T. B. Merritt.
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	Muley	By Windle	Gallatin, Tenn.	100	George Elliott.
Lance, b.	American Eclipse	Young Empress	Halifax c. h. Va.	30	W. W. Hurt.
Lonsdale, gr.	Young Medley	By Telemachus	District of Columbia,	10	G. W. C. Whiting.
Medley, gr.	Sir Hal	Reality	Central Course, Baltimore	50	James M. Selden.
Marshal Duroc	Marshal Duroc	By Competitor	Stepp's Roads, Ken.	10	T. Barker.
Maryland Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	Lady of the Lake	Easton & Centreville, Md.	20	
Mohawk, dap. gr.	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Tuscumbia, Alab.	15	R. H. Leigh.
Moscow, dap. gr.	Oscar	By Dungannon	Danville, Ken.	25	E. M. Waggener.
Mambrino, ch.	American Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Chester, Pa. & Wilington, Del.	15	Samuel A. Price.
Marion, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Halifax, N. C.	40	Benj. S. Long.
Murat, b.	Virginian	By imp. Archduke	Danville, Va.	25	Green & Colquhoun.
Mansfield, ch.	Arab	Pocahontas	Brunswick Co. Va.	15	Samuel Pryor.
Marksman, ch.	Gabriel Oscar	Nettletop	Warminster, Pa.	15	Thomas Beans.
Monmouth Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	Honesty	Moorestown, N. J.	15	Wm. Doughten.
Oscar Junior	Ogle's Oscar	Edelin's Floretta	Carlisle, Pa.	12	Michael Sanno.
Orphan Boy, b.	American Eclipse	Maid of the Oaks	Franklin, Ohio	15	M. Beach.
O'Connell, ch.	Sir William	Primrose	Cambridge, Md.	20	G. W. Callahan.
Pacific, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Bedford	Near Nashville, Tenn.	40	D. W. Sumner.
Peacock			Near Moseley's Ferry, Va.	25	Francis Broock.

Pelham, ch.	Thornton's Ratler	Cinderella	Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J.	10	15	Jas. Davison.
Quidnunc, b.	Arabian Bagdad	Rosey Carey	Washington, Geo.	20	30	Hillhouse & Toombs.
Redgauntlet	Sir Archy	Zylph	Pendleton, S. C.	20		John Maxwell.
Rinaldo, b.	Sir Archy	Miss Ryland	Farmville, Va.	25		Maj. Rice.
Rhoderic Dhu, b.	Sir Charles	By old Bedford	Near Covington, Ky.			Joseph Kendrick.
Roman, b. (imp.)	Davis' Hamiltonian	By Orphan	Piketon, Ohio.			
Silverheels, gr.	Camillus	By Eagle	Watertown, N. Y.	10	15	J. H. Foster.
Sir Kirkland, gr.	Ogle's Oscar	Pandora	Charlotte c. h. Va.	20	30	Thomas P. Richardson.
Seagull, b.	Arab	By Shenandoah	Hamilton, Ohio.	15		
Sir Charles, ch.	Sir Archy	Nancy Air	Shepherdstown, Va.	20		Henry Shepherd.
Stamboul, ch. (<i>Arabian</i>)	Sir Archy	By Citizen	Chesterfield, Va.	75	100	George W. Johnson.
Sir Lovel, b.	Duroc	By im. Light Infantry	Mount Sterling, Ky.	25		John N. Payne.
Sir William, ch.	Sir Archy	By Bellair	Brooklyn, N. Y.	25		John Raynor.
Sir Archy Junior, b.	Sir Archy	Transport	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	40	60	Wm. G. Parish.
Star, bl.	Virginian	Meretrix	Washington, Ken.	15		Hill, Marshall & Key.
Sir John Falstaff	Timoleon	Old Favorite	Goose Creek, Bedford co. Va.	25	40	John S. Hurt.
Sir Richard, gr.	Pacolet	By Topgallant	Burke co. Geo.			Joseph D. Thomas.
Sir Aaron, ch.	Tormentor	Bolisme	Murfreesboro', Tenn.	25	30	H. S. Wilkinson.
Sportsman, b.	Bussorah Arabian	Sportsmistress	Carlisle & Walnut Bottom, Pa.	10	15	H. Wallace, M. P. & I. A. Ege.
Timoleon, ch.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Near Boston.	60	100	Col. Samuel Jaques.
Tecumseh	Randolph's Rob Roy	Thistle	Lloyd's, Essex co. Va.			Henry A. Tayloe.
Traveller, br.	Tiger	By Gallatin	Gum Spring, Va.			W. H. Craven.
Veto, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Benevola, Ky.	20	30	Wm. Palmer.
Velocity, b.	Rob Roy	By Ogle's Oscar	Lancaster, Pa.	20		Edward Parker.
Victor, ch.	Contention	By Minor's Escape	Port Tobacco, Md.	10	20	E. J. Hamilton.
Wildfire, b.	Roanoke	By Gracchus	Warrenton, Va.	25		John Walden.
Wild-Will-of-the-woods, (Pilot,) b.	Sir Archy	By Gallatin	Near Charlottesville, Va.			Wm. Woods.
Woodpecker, b.	Bertrand	By Buzzard	Huntsville, Ala.	60	75	John Blevins.
Young Truffle, b. (imp.)	Truffle	Helen	Georgetown, Ky.	25		Ralph B. Tarlton.
Young Duroc, b.	Duroc	By imp. Gabriel	Barboursville, Va.	40	50	S. W. Yager.
				15		John Snyder.